

BABY GET DOWN!

SUMMERTIME SPECIAL!

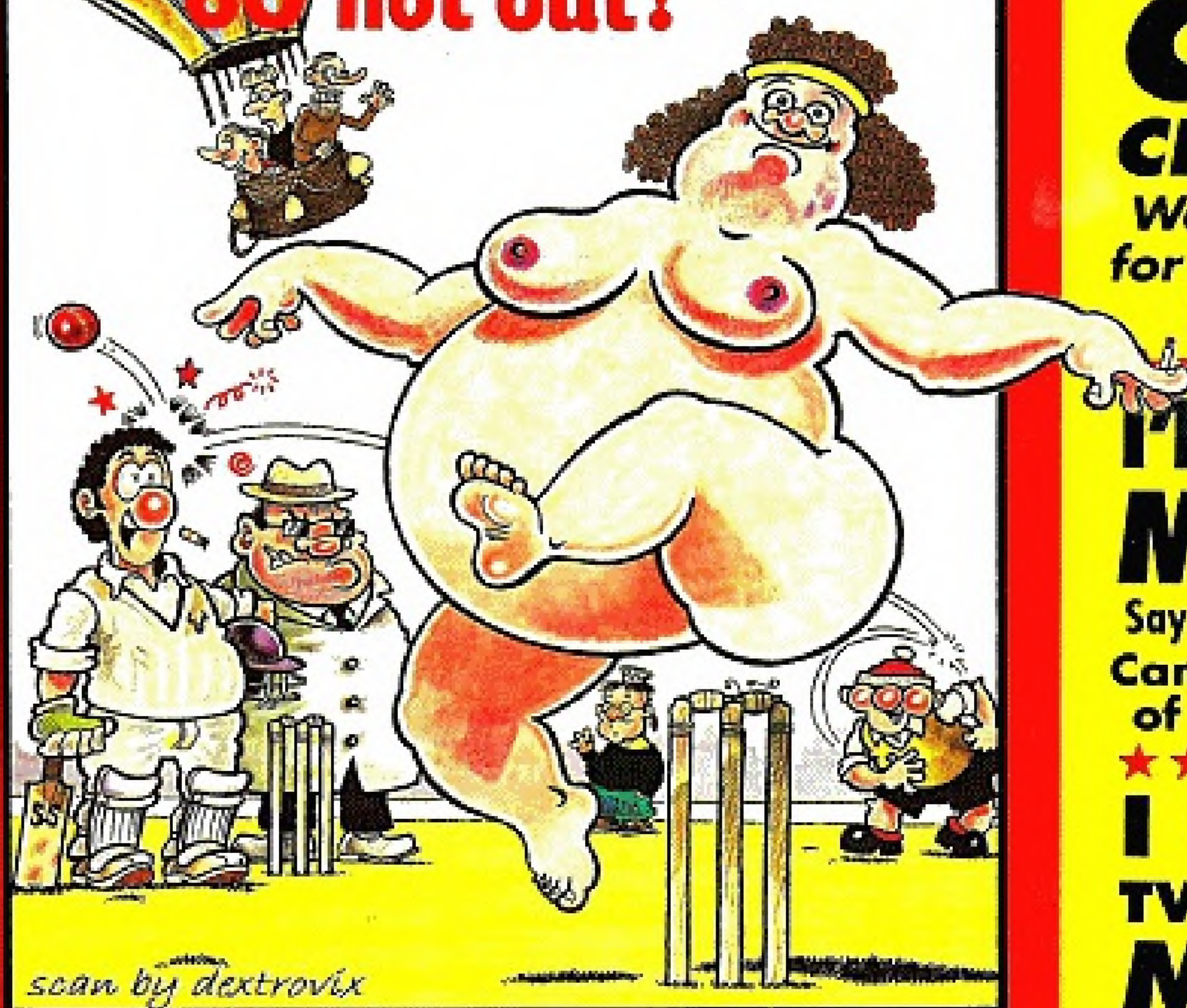
VIZ

NEW COUGH UP OR
PISS OFF PRICE

£1.25

U.S.A. \$3.50

60 not out!



**Could DINOSAURS survive
in the gardens of the stars?**

**We ask TV's
FRANK BOUGH**



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
**ROYAL
STRIP!**

H.M. gets
'EIR kit off
to celebrate
our 60th issue

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
**ARE YOU A
CLIFF
CLANGER?**

We're on lookout
for pop Peter Pan's
love children

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
**I'D EAT MY
MOTHER**

Says Catherine Zeta-Jones
Cannibal confessions
of TV's Darling Bud

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
**I CAUGHT
TV TAGGART'S
MOUSE!**

Scottish pest
control officer
reveals all

ISSN 0952-7966



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YOU'LL LOVE OUR WHOPPING NEW 25% EXTRA VIZ! LESS VALUE FOR MORE CASH!



HOLLYWOOD STARS TO GIVE BIRTH TO ENDANGERED SPECIES

Top scientists believe they have solved the genetic riddle that will enable Hollywood Stars to give birth to animal babies.

After a dramatic breakthrough by researchers at the University of California it appears that American Scientists have reached the summit of the mountain on top of which lies the final piece of jigsaw required to complete the genetic crossword puzzle that has baffled man throughout the centuries – the key to the very Rubik's Cube of life itself.

DNA

Scientists have discovered a method of injecting animal DNA – a sort of biological barcode which is printed on the bottom of all living things – into eggs taken from human ovaries – turning a woman's baby into the animal of her choice.

KLF

And conservationists are hopeful that if tests prove successful, within weeks women could be giving birth to endangered species of animals such as panda bears, tigers and snow leopards.

EMF

Already a host of Hollywood stars are queuing up to receive injections of animal DNA. And top of the list is thought to be Jane Fonda.



In private she has vowed to friends that she will personally have four pandas a year until the species is safe from the threat of extinction. And fellow Scot Sheena Easton has vowed to have at least one buffalo.

ELO

One of the advantages of this new breakthrough in genetic engineering is that Hollywood stars will be able to have the animal baby of their choice – without actually having to go to bed with that kind of ani-



By our Science Correspondent
LULU

mal. Unless of course they particularly want to. Instead human eggs will be removed from the ovary, boiled for two minutes, and then DNA from the chosen animal will be injected into a small hole drilled in the shell.

The egg will then be replaced by surgeons, and a few months later the woman will give birth to a baby animal.

ELP

The exact length of the pregnancy – the gestation period – will probably depend on how long it usually takes that sort of animal to have a baby, multiplied by how long a human takes. Or something like that.

BCRs

It was this same remarkable scientific breakthrough that Stephen Spielberg used as the basis for his blockbuster film Jurassic Park in which previously extinct dinosaurs are recreated by injecting traces of their DNA – found on pine cones – into crocodile eggs.

VCRs

However, it was felt that Hollywood stars such as Elizabeth Taylor, Michelle Pfeiffer, Kim Basinger and Sharon Stone would be reluctant to give birth to anything as large and awkwardly shaped as a dinosaur.



An American scientist at the forefront of genetic engineering research prepares to inject a human egg with mongoose DNA

Big screen sex sirens could soon have "animal babies"



TAYLOR: 'No' to dinosaur delivery

"That would be like trying to get a JCB digger through a car tyre", one leading gynaecologist told us yesterday.

JCBs

But this week as Hollywood's first \$25,000 per day animal baby clinic opened its doors to the stars, there were fears that moral and ethical considerations were being overlooked, and that animal babies could simply become the latest fashion accessory in Tinseltown.

HGVs

Some commentators fear that fickle celebrities will tire of having tigers and that genetic cross-breeding could become fashionable, with stars like Julia Roberts possibly mixing pig, sausage dog and elephant DNA in order to have a pink baby elephant with short legs and a long body.

PSVs

But the Californian scientists working on the project



'Look! No nickers' star Sharon Stone (inset) could soon be p-p-p-picking up a penguin pregnancy at a Hollywood animal baby clinic. And examples of the endangered birds could soon be joining her much admired muff - up her skirt.

have no such fears. "In two, perhaps three months time, anything will be possible. For example, by taking samples of DNA from the late Charlie Chaplin's hat or John Wayne's trousers and

injecting them into the eggs of, for example, a snake, we could breed a tall snake with a moustache that could ride a horse, but that wasn't very funny", one scientist told us yesterday.

YOU LOVE OUR NEW PRICE!

Viz readers have been unanimous in welcoming the magazine's 25 pence price increase which took effect from this issue.

"About time too". That was the verdict of many regular readers, frustrated by the £1 cover price that has dogged the best selling publication since 1990.

"Hopefully Viz can now go from strength to strength, and look forward to a £10 price tag by the year 2000. That has got to be the target", said one jubilant reader yesterday, clearly in party mood after parting with his first £1.25.

PRICE

Showbusiness stars were also celebrating. "At £1.25 it's the perfect price" said Darling Bud Pa Larkin, alias David Jason, on-

Readers welcome 25p increase

screen father of Bud beauty Mariette, alias off-screen stunner Darling Bud star Catherine Zeta-Jones.

WATERHOUSE

A proportion of the extra profits generated by the higher price will go towards the cost of restoring Windsor Castle.



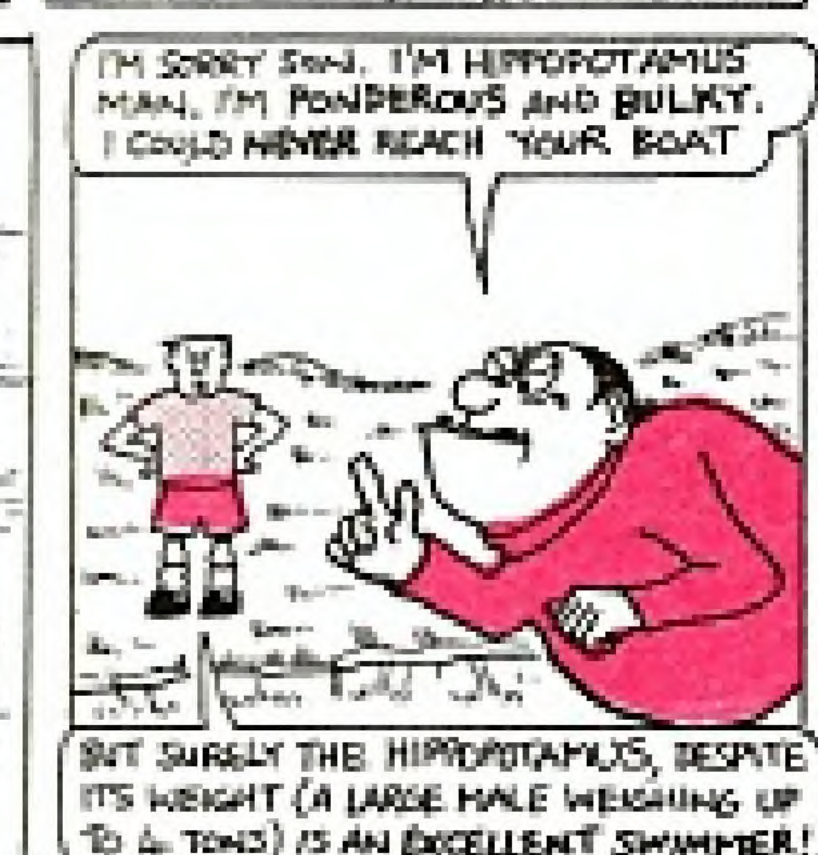
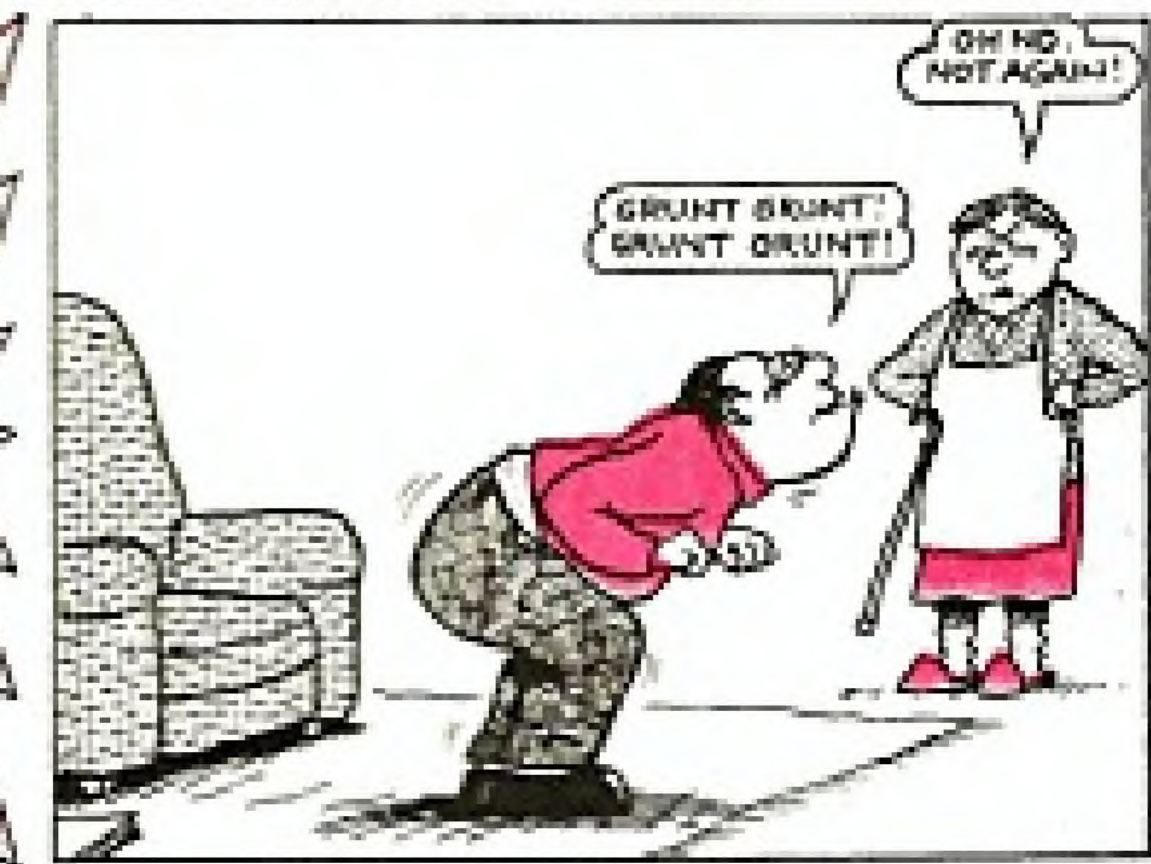
The HIPPOPOTAMUS Man

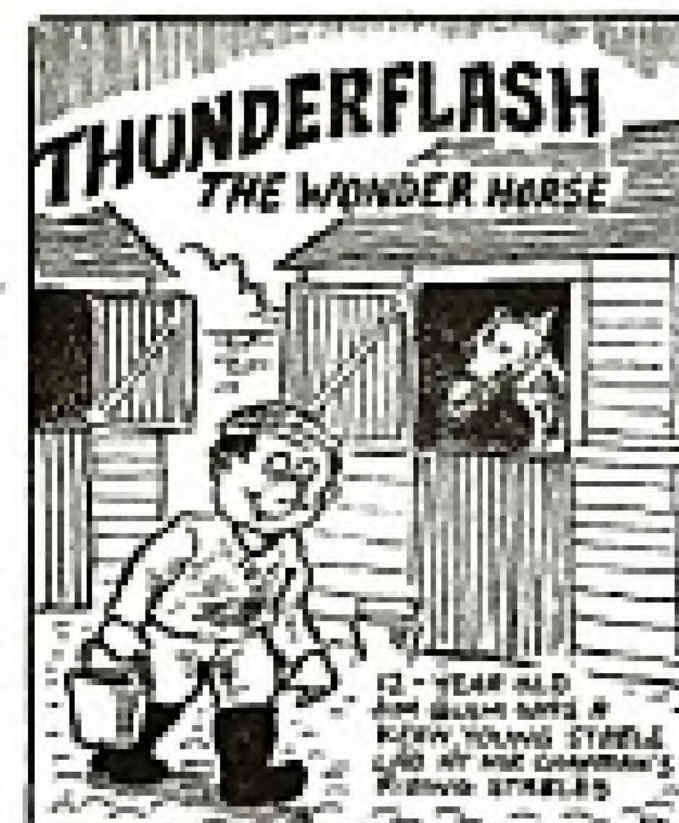


ONE DAY REFORMED SEX OFFENDER DEREK BAGSHAW AWOKE TO DISCOVER THAT HE HAD SUDDENLY DEVELOPED THE ABILITY TO ASSUME, MORE OR LESS AT WILL, CERTAIN LIMITED CHARACTERISTICS OF A HIPPOPOTAMUS.



**HIPPO-
POTA-
POW!**





THUNDERFLASH THE WONDER HORSE

12-YEAR-OLD
JIM BUSH HAS A
NEW YOUNG STEED
LAD AT MR. CHARMAN'S
HORSE STABLES



YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A
LAWY WITH HORSES, JIM

I ONLY WISH I HAD ONE OF
MY OWN, MR. CHARMAN



IT'S MY AMBITION TO WIN THE
STEEDLECHASE AT BRIGHTON
ENCLOSURE IN THE NEXT TIME,
BUT SINCE I HAVEN'T GOT A
HORSE TO RIDE, I'M AT A BIT OF
A DISADVANTAGE

WELL, I'LL SEE WHAT
I CAN ARRANGE



WELL, NEXT TIME
COME OVER HERE, JIM - I'VE GOT
A SURPRISE PRESENT FOR YOU!



WELL, IT'S A HORSE - MADE OUT OF A
WOODEN CHAIR, A STUFFED SACK, FLOOD
PINS, JUNGLE BALLS AND SOME BITS OF
CARDBOARD

AND HERE'S THUNDERFLASH, JIM - AND I
WANT YOU TO RIDE HIM IN THE STEEDLECHASE
TOMORROW!



OH, DON'T LET YOU DOWN,
MR. CHARMAN. THUNDERFLASH IS
A REBEL RUNNER - I CAN
FEEL IT IN MY BONES!

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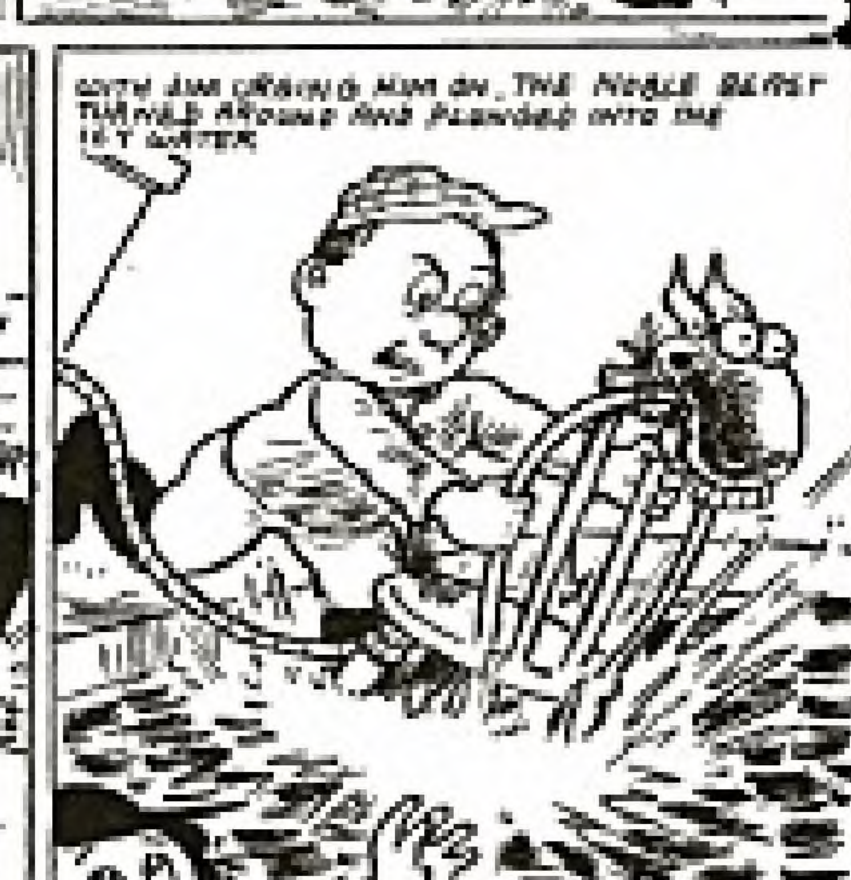
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BIFF! SMACK! POW!

Is this the end for Captain Jazzmag?

There's bad news for fans of our horny superhero Captain Jazzmag. In the last issue he offered to come to the rescue of randy readers and send them the dirty magazine of their choice for a modest £10 fee.

Unfortunately Jazzmag has been **ZAPPED!** by an arch rival superhero. But not before ten seedy readers sent £10 each in return for porny mags. Enter **Captain Blackmail**.

Our new superhero Captain Blackmail is now in possession of all ten names and addresses of readers who placed orders and were supplied with filthy mags. And he was **DISGUSTED** when he realised the nature of the publications Captain Jazzmag was supplying.

BRIEFLY

Briefly, flicking through some of the ten titles before they were posted off, Captain Blackmail was **SICKENED** to find lurid photographs of naked and semi-naked young women. One smiled provocatively as she raised her bottom in the air. Another licked her lips while her hand rested suggestively on her naked bosom. The Captain was:

● **SHOCKED** by scenes of a naked woman immersed in a frothy bubble bath.

● **STUNNED** by the image of a buxom blonde who clasped her heaving breasts firmly in her hands, and

● **ENORMOUSLY AROUSED** by one hamburger shot in particular.

VESTLY

The sick individuals who ordered this **FILTH** to be delivered to their homes have every reason to be concerned. For Captain Blackmail is an enemy of pornography, and he issued them with the following warning.

Horny hero ZAPPED by righteous rival



"Unless the ten readers who ordered the dirty books send me another £10 each, then I will have no choice but to print their full names and addresses in the next issue. They know who they are, and unless they cough up the cash, so will millions of other readers including their friends and their families".

SOCKLY

The guilty parties should send their extra cash to Captain Blackmail together with the form below. If your money is not received by the last day of June, then J.W. of Crewe, B.B. of Glasgow, M.L. of Leicester, Mr W. of Cardiff, P.G. of West Ham, A.T. of Reading, Mr J. of Ilkley, S.F. of Warrington, H.C. of Manchester and A.K. of

Middlesbrough will be fully introduced to our estimated 8 million readers in the next issue.

Footnote: In the last issue Captain Jazzmag may have mistakenly given readers the impression that he was offering copies of Penthouse magazine for sale. It has been brought to our attention by the publishers of Penthouse that their magazine is not a porny mag at all, more of a sophisticated gentleman's title. The Captain offers his assurance that no copies of Penthouse were supplied to readers, and indeed none were ordered.

Razzle, on the other hand, was well popular with our ten perverts, proving itself to be far and away Britain's top scud mag.

NO SEGS PLEASE WE'RE BRITISH

British shoe wearers are saying 'no' to segs. And that's official.

According to a survey published this week the 'Golden Era' of British seg wearing was the fifties, with 8 out of 10 men inserting the metal sole protectors in the bottoms of their shoes. But nowadays, the survey reveals, as little as 1 in 50 adults own shoes that are fitted with segs.

SEGS

The independent report into seg wearing was commissioned by the Association of British Seg Manufacturers and Retailers, and was produced by a committee headed by former police chief John Stalker. In his conclusion Mr Stalker points out that segs cannot be worn in many of today's most popular types of shoe, especially training shoes, as these do not have leather soles.

Brits boycott Blakeys

However, according to EEC figures, seg wearing in other European nations is on the increase. And top of the table of Euro seg wearers are the Norwegians, with seg sales up by an incredible 1000 per cent over the last two years. In 1992 segs mad Scandinavians bought a phenomenal 18 million segs, compared to only 72 segs sold in Britain in the same period.

BEGGS

But the signs are that British seg sales could be picking up. One cobbler we spoke to today told us that he had sold two Blakeys half moon segs yesterday. And a tin of Kiwi boot polish.

Morris 'n' Monkey

No. 63
DESMOND MORRIS



MOUSE MAN DIES

A man who caught a mouse in the kitchen of TV tough guy cop Taggart has been killed in gardening accident - days before his book detailing the incident was due to be published.

Pest control operative Frank Hamilton had planned to use the proceeds from his book to take his wife and family to Australia where he had hoped to set up his own business catching rabbits and then drowning them in a bucket.

HOE

Mr Hamilton, who was 56, died when a hoe he was wielding hit overhead power cables at the garden of his home in Polmadie. Neighbours described a loud bang followed by a buzzing noise.

Extracts from Mr Hamilton's book were due to be published in this magazine and are referred to on the cover. However, in the light

of Mr Hamilton's tragic death publication of the book has been postponed.



The page that never was. This is how the extracts from Mr Hamilton's book were set to look before his tragic death.

To: Captain Blackmail, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

Dear Captain Blackmail,
I sincerely regret my foolhardy decision to buy a pornographic magazine from your predecessor Captain Jazzmag. I enclose £10 to stop you publishing my name and address in the next issue.

Signed _____

Address _____

JURASSIC GARDENS

In the millions of years since dinosaurs last roamed the Earth many changes have taken place in our environment. Continents have been torn apart, mountains thrown up out of the sea and huge oceans created by melting ice.

So what would dinosaurs make of our planet today? How would these giant reptiles react to our motorways, our high rise blocks and our huge, sprawling cities. And how, for example, would these pre-historic monsters adapt to living in the gardens of some of TV's best known stars?

DETAILS

We fed details of some of the best kept gardens of the stars into a special dinosaur computer. And we were surprised by some of the results. For they suggested that the gardens of many of Britain's top celebrities and entertainers could prove to be ideal homes for large dinosaurs.

PATROLS

As well as being a respected broadcaster and celebrated sexual deviant, TV's **FRANK BOUGH** is also a renowned authority on dinosaurs. He has written many books on the subject including *'Let's Be Frank - Frank Bough's Earnest Opinion of Dinosaurs'*, and *'Dinosaurs - A Grandstand View by Frank Bough.'* So we asked Frank to sift through our dinosaur data and pinpoint exactly which celebrities' gardens would be best suited to accommodating these gigantic extinct reptiles of the Jurassic era.

MICRAS

"Dinosaurs like a wet environment", said Frank. "Huge and slow moving, they would spend a lot of their time partly submerged in water. For that reason we are looking for a garden with either a pond or a swimming pool, or perhaps both.

They also eat trees, and so plenty of high vegetation is another must. A nice row of coniferous hedges - Llandi for example - would be ideal, as these are fast growing and could be replanted after they'd been eaten up by dinosaurs.

PRIMERAS

A further consideration would be wildlife. Some dinosaurs, such as the *Tyrannosaurus*, were meat eaters, and they would need a supply of food in order to survive. A household with pets - cats and dogs for example - would be an advantage. Or ideally a garden with a rabbit problem. Rabbits can do untold harm to plants in your garden, but a hungry dinosaur would soon put a stop to that, I can tell you".

SUNNIES

Frank also warned of some of the dangers to dinosaurs that are inherent in many of the gardens of the stars. "I'd be very weary of overhead wires such as telephone cables and electricity supplies. Dinosaurs are very tall, and don't exactly have brilliant eyesight, so they'd be prone to all sorts of accidents. Also a busy driveway, with cars coming and going, could be a danger to both drivers and dinosaurs. Dinosaurs might be scared of cars, but then again they might mistake them for other dinosaurs, and try to have a fight with them", said Frank.

RAINIES

Finally we gave Frank sketch plans of the gardens of several top stars from the

Greenfingered stars could play host to dinosaurs



BRUCIE: Room for lots of dinosaurs



Busy Jason has no time for uphill gardening



Chris's garden is ideal for a dip.

world of TV entertainment, and asked him to pick a top three, judging each garden on its own individual suitability for dinosaurs. "I must say it was a difficult choice, but in third place I've chosen the garden of keen golfer **BRUCE FORSYTH**. Bruce's garden is spacious, with room for quite a few dinosaurs. He has a pond, lots of trees, and plenty of grass for them to walk around on.

WINDIES

"The only minus factor in Bruce's garden is the fact that the dinosaurs would probably make big foot-holes in the putting green which Bruce uses for putting practice. But apart from that, an excellent garden for dinosaurs".

DOORS

In second place Frank plumped for the unusually small garden of former *Neighbours* heart throb **JASON DONOVAN**.

"I chose Jason's small back garden behind his London flat because of the many trees which overhang it from the adjoining park. Although it would only be big enough for one small dinosaur, providing it's neck was long enough it would certainly have plenty to eat. And because Jason spends very little time in his garden, due to his hectic showbusiness commitments, he probably wouldn't mind a dinosaur in it".

WAALS

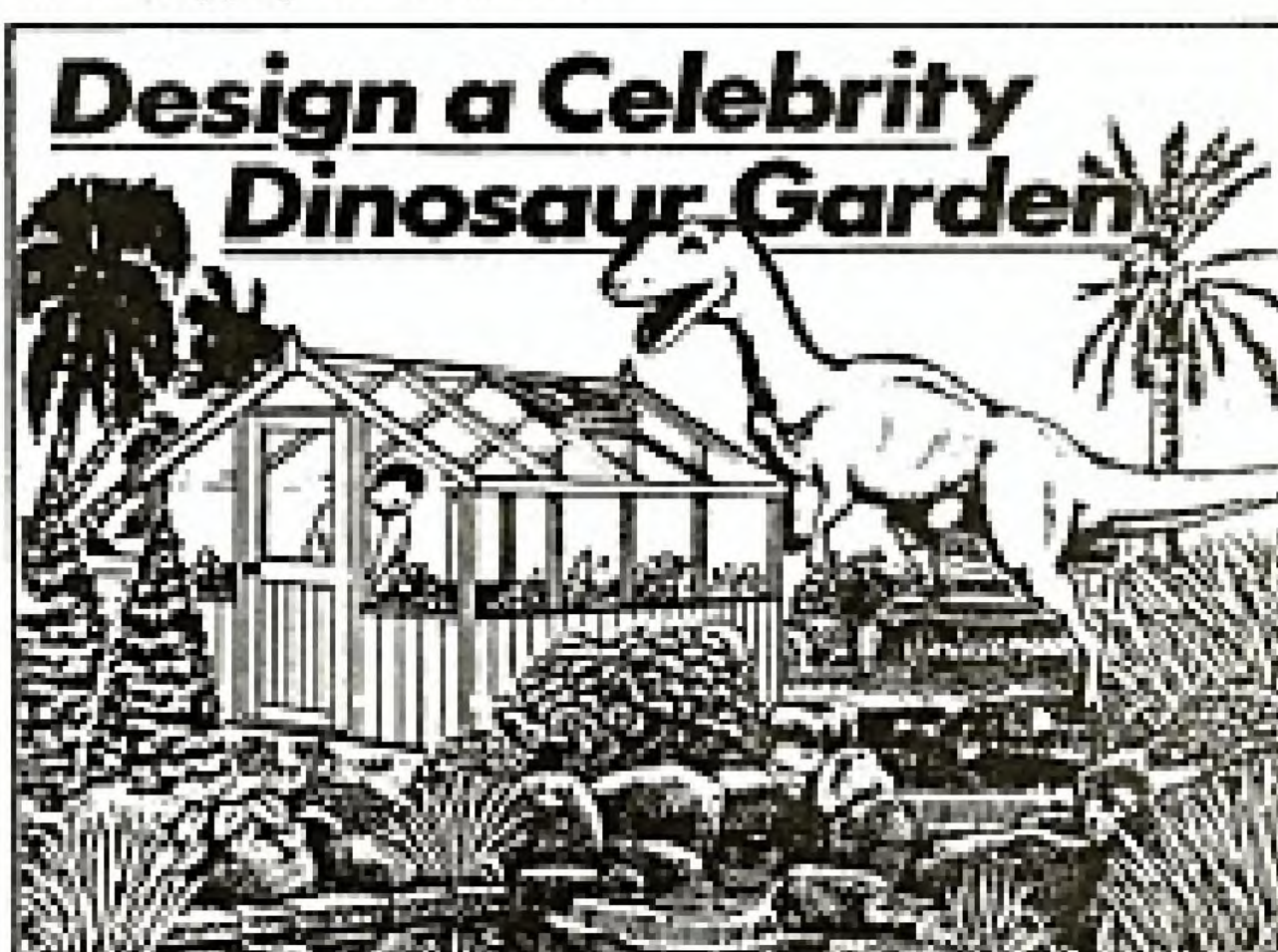
In first place Frank chose a worthy winner - the garden

of TV funster **CHRIS TARRANT**.

GARDEN

"Chris has a nice big garden, but its main advantages is that it borders onto a river. Dinosaurs could roam happily in Chris's or-

chard, sit around on the patio if they wanted, and then take a dip in the river to take some of the weight off their legs. I'd say that without a doubt Chris's garden would be my number one choice for accommodating dinosaurs".



Here's another fabulous competition, and this time we're offering a thirty second trolley dash around the Dinosaur section of a top bookshop to the winner. You'll be able to grab as many books about dinosaurs as you can carry, and keep the lot absolutely free!

ODDIE

To enter all you have to do is design your ideal garden for dinosaurs. Just draw a detailed plan of the layout of the garden, marking on it trees, ponds, crazy paving etc. And to give us an idea of the scale, draw a big dinosaur somewhere in it, plus the celebrity

whose garden you think it could be.

Send your drawings to Vix Celebrity Dinosaurs Gardens Competition, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. And remember to draw a dinosaur on the back of your envelope. Entries must reach us by the end of June, and the winner will be chosen by celebrity gardener Percy Thrower, who is dead. There will also be a runners-up prize of a portable radio/CD/cassette player supplied by *Richer Sounds* for the entry we like best, so hurry up and get drawing. Competition closes 31st June 1993.



ARE YOU CLIFF RICHARD'S LOVECHILD?

Without scientific evidence it is often impossible to prove whether or not you are Cliff Richard's lovechild. So here's a special questionnaire that we've designed to enable you to do your very own home test - and discover once and for all whether your mum dropped a Cliff clanger.

But the Peter Pan of Pop has nothing to fear. Because we've declared a special amnesty on all Cliff's love children. And if your answers reveal that you are the son or daughter of Cliff, we'll pay your maintenance in order to protect Britain's best loved pop singer from the harmful publicity this could generate.

FANS

Let's face it. Most of our mothers were fans of Cliff Richard. And even Cliff himself admits to sleeping with at least one woman. So let's put your mind at rest once and for all with this easy to answer questionnaire.

CHANCE

Anyone can answer, but in order to avoid disappointment we must point out that to stand a reasonable chance of being Cliff's lovechild you must be *younger* than Cliff himself.

1. Which of the following would be your ideal holiday?

- (a) A raunchy fortnight with your mates on the Costa del Sol.
- (b) A week spent in a quiet cottage in remote Wales or Cornwall.
- (c) Touring in the South of France in a big red bus with Una Stubbs and Melvyn Hayes.



2. You're about to catch a train. You nip into WH Smith to buy a book to read during your journey. What sort of book would you choose?

- (a) A raunchy paperback, with a partially naked woman on the cover.

- (b) An informative book, about gardening, cookery or a subject that interests you.
- (c) The Bible.

3. Imagine that you have discovered the Christian faith. You begin to question the commercial exploitation of Christmas, which is, after all, a religious festival celebrating the birth of Christ. What would you do?

- (a) Boycott Christmas altogether, refusing to celebrate it in any way.
- (b) Shun all commercial aspects of Christmas, and try to get back to the religious basis.
- (c) Bring out a crappy Christmas single with sleigh-bells and a choir singing and a book called 'Christmas with Cliff' featuring yourself on the cover, dressed as Santa Claus.

4. How difficult would you say it is for a rich man to enter into the gates of heaven?

- (a) Pretty hard.
- (b) Harder than for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle.
- (c) Not very hard at all, really.

5. If you were a celebrity, what would be your idea of a sporting day out?

- (a) A day at the races with Alex Higgins, sticking a few quid on the gee-gees.
- (b) A round of golf with Tarby and Bruce Forsyth, and a few drinks afterwards at the nineteenth.
- (c) A game of tennis with Sue Barker.

6. What sort of drugs do you take?

- (a) Dope, coke, heroin.. whatever you can get, whenever you can get it.
- (b) Paracetamol for your head. Kaolin for your arse. That's about it.
- (c) None. Drugs are not for you.

7. What did you think of The Beatles?

- (a) Great. They were the best band ever.
- (b) Good, but they've been a



little over rated in the past.

- (c) I thought they were okay until they started taking drugs, getting into weird religions and sleeping with girls.

8. Go and look in the mirror. How would you describe your neck?

- (a) Smooth, young looking with soft skin.
- (b) A bit aged, with wrinkles, but not exceptional.
- (c) Leathery, like a dinosaur's scrotum.

9. If totally unfounded rumours began circulating that you wore a colostomy bag (some ludicrous variations of which involved an alleged incident at Mile End tube station in the sixties), how would you react?

- (a) Deny them at every available opportunity, and threaten to sue the perpetrators.
- (b) Flatly deny them, and threaten to sue the perpetrators.
- (c) Maintain your dignity by refusing to stoop so low as to even acknowledge that such malicious and patently untruthful rumours exist.

10. How do you see yourself in later life?

- (a) Married, with kids, a car and a house.
- (b) Living with a regular partner, but avoiding the commitments of marriage.
- (c) You'll be a bachelor boy, and that's the way you'll stay-ay-ay-ay. Yes, you'll be a bachelor boy, until your dying day.

How did you do?

Now tot up your score. Award yourself 1 point for each answer (a), two points for (b), and three points for (c). If your score comes to 27 or more, there exists a strong likelihood that you are Cliff Richard's lovechild, and you may qualify for maintenance payments under our 'Coughing up for Cliff's Clangers' scheme.

The next step is to send us a photograph of yourself, together with a photo of Cliff Richard looking similar. Our judges' decision will be final in all cases. If our judges find in your favour, maintenance payments will be made to you discreetly by post.

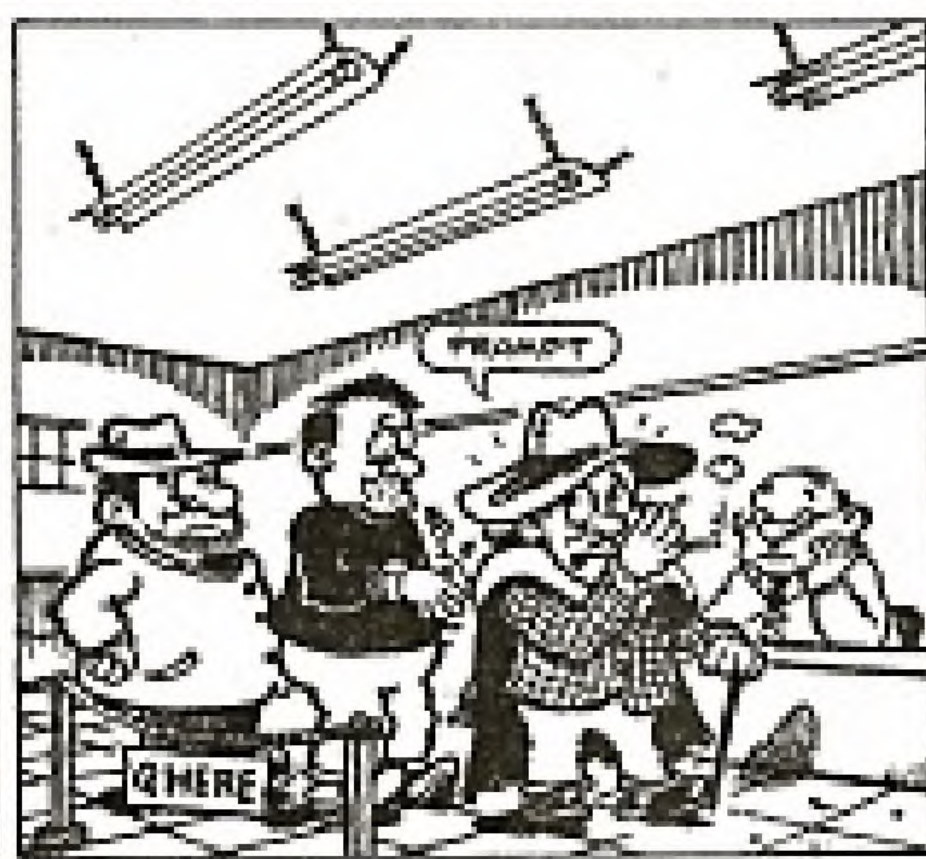
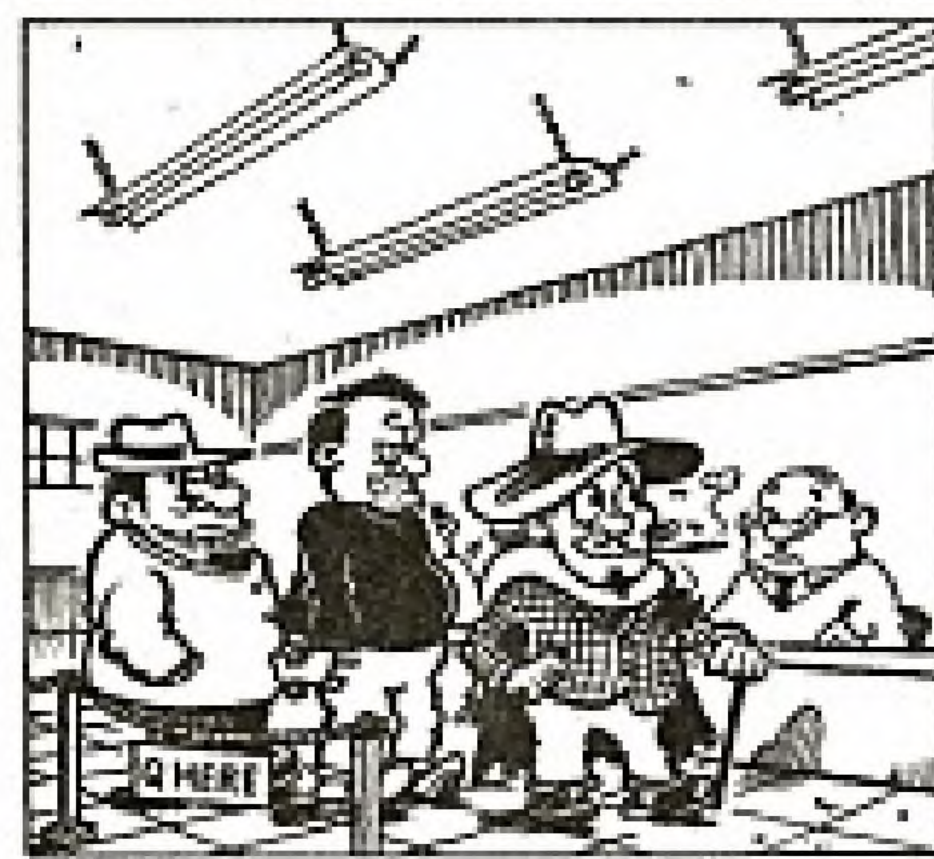
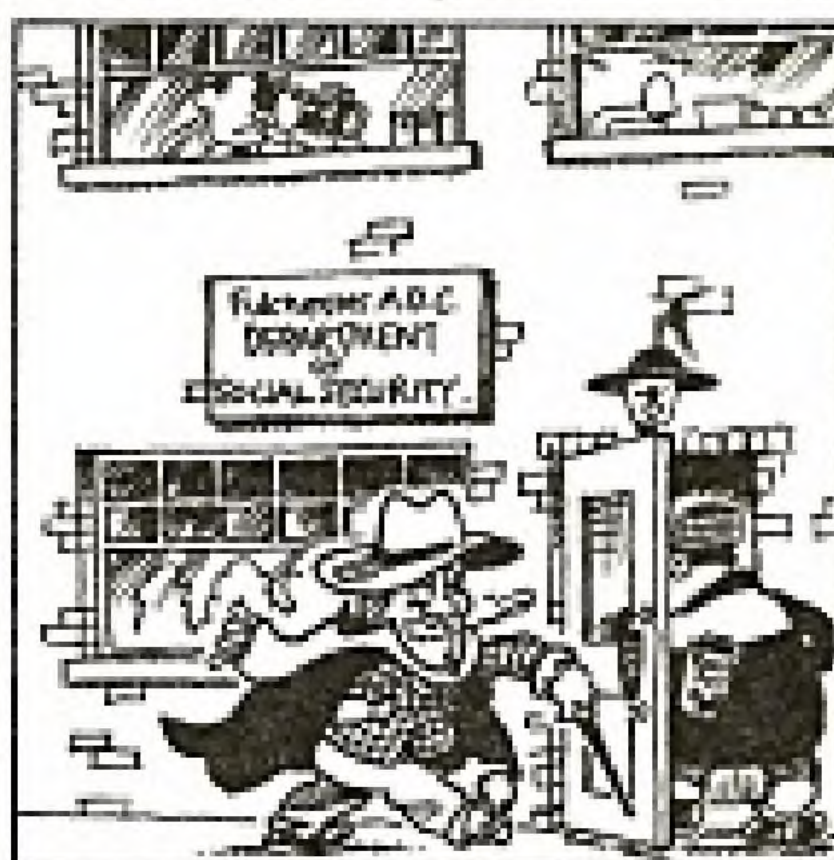
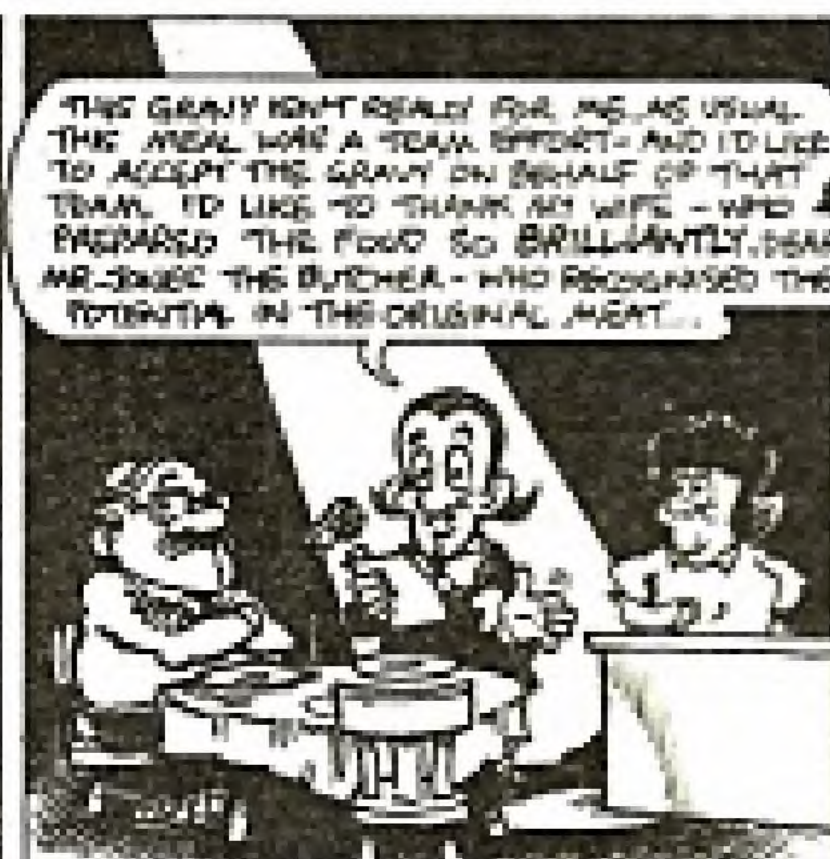
Fill in the following form and enclose it with your photograph. Please remember to mark your envelope 'I suspect I may be Cliff's love child'. This competition is not open to former Shadow Jet Harris, his family, friends or relatives. No correspondence will be entered into. The judges decision will be final.

To: Cliff's Clangers, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT.

I scored _____ in the Cliff questionnaire and therefore have reasonable grounds to suspect that Cliff Richard is my true father. I enclose a photo of me and one of Cliff looking slightly similar. If maintenance payments are made to me I promise not to go to the News of the World.

Signed _____

Address for maintenance payments _____





LETTER

BOCKs

Mix-up over bill

PRIZE LETTER

While dining out in a restaurant with a group of friends we were amused when the waitress offered to get the bill. "We are the bill", we told her. She had to laugh when she realised we were in fact the cast and crew of the popular three times weekly ITV police drama 'The Bill'.

The cast and crew of the popular three times weekly ITV police drama The Bill, London.

If Linda McCartney would stop trying to sing, do hand claps and play mini-moog on Paul's records, I will become a vegetarian and so will three of my mates.

So come on Linda. Which is more important - pretending to be a pop star, or the lives of countless innocent farm animals?

P. Abbott
Newent

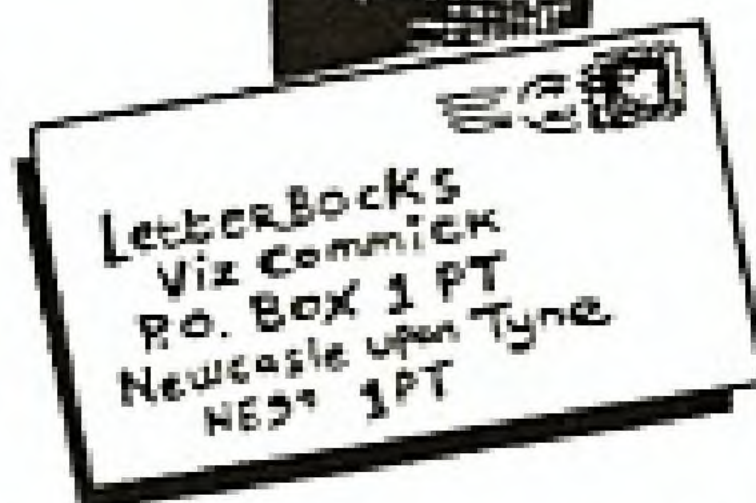
Film actor forgets film

I am the British film actor Sir John Mills, and I was wondering whether any of your readers could help me recall the name of that film I was in where we all lived in house, and I went to sea during the war. As best I recall it started with us moving into the house. It was that long ago the name completely escapes me.

Sir John Mills
British Film Actor

Looking through the Highway Code the other day I was unable to find the rule which tells London bus drivers to pull out into the road whilst still occupied with taking money from passengers, having indicated their intention to do so for at least three minutes beforehand. Perhaps my edition is a misprint.

P. J. Taylor
Amersham



Following on from Mr Abbott's letter (Viz, this issue). How would Linda McCartney feel if Paul kept lending a hand with her vegetarian recipes, started putting sausages in everything and burning her veggie burgers?

J. Strap
Leeds



How about a picture of my favourite sea bird - the puffin?

P. Oxley
London N5

* Come on readers. Who's got a picture of a puffin? Send them to our special LetterBOCKs Puffin Picture Request Desk at the usual address. There's a crisp tenner for the sender of every picture we use.

I've got horn for blow job

I just had to tell your readers about the most sensational blow job I got the other day off a middle aged bird who was wearing a pin striped skirt and jacket. She runs an entertainments agency, and got me a 6 month contract playing trumpet on board the QE2.

B. Balderstone
Peterlee

I used to look forward to Sunday, the one night of the week when I would stay in to wash my hair. But since changing brands to 'Wash and Go' I now feel obliged to go out afterwards. I think the shampoo manufacturers are putting unnecessary pressure on women.

Miss S. Head
Lambeth, London SW8

Bird's arse pic request

It's been almost 5 issues since you last printed that picture of a bloke kissing that bird's arse. Have you lost it? If so, how about a repeat of that picture of Catherine Zeta-Jones in her underwear?

Mr F. Ish
Glenfield, Leicester

* Come on, readers. Let's have a vote on it. Which picture would you rather see? A bloke kissing that bird's arse, or Catherine Zeta-Jones in a bra. Postcards please to the usual address. The winning picture will appear on our next letters page.

Any old port

I'm presently stuck on a UN peace keeping tour of the old Yugoslavia. Is there any chance of a picture of Grimsby, as I miss the place terribly. If not, any similar North sea fishing port would do. Except Hull.

C. W. Sparkes
Vitez



I noticed with some interest that Dirty Den, alias real-life TV actor Leslie Grantham, is appearing in the new series of the ITV murder mystery game show 'Cluedo'. Surely the solution each week will be the same. 'It was Leslie Grantham, in the back of a taxi, with a revolver'.

C. Mustard
Catterick

"Life is a cabaret", or so the song goes. Well, I can assure Miss Lisa Minelli that I for one do not spend my time dressed in fishnet tights and a top hat straddling the backs of dining chairs like a tup-penny whore.

Mr K. Tell
Bromsgrove

They say 'all men are potential rapists'. Well I'm not. I'm a convicted one.

G. Barchester
H.M. Prison Hull

To say that the whole country has gone to the dogs is something of an exaggeration. At my local greyhound stadium last night I counted less than 300 people.

Matthew Cope
Swindon

Blowing my own trumpet

Without wanting to sound boastful, I woke up this morning with the most magnificent erection, even if I do say so myself.

Flav
Birmingham

I'm sick up to the back teeth with old folk who retire to newly built bungalows because they can't be bothered to go up stairs any more. They don't mind a hike to the Post Office every couple of weeks to collect their pensions, do they?

D. Grace
Nantwich

Why do so many people waste money every year on Comic Relief red plastic noses and tomatoes for the front of their cars? Surely it would serve a greater purpose if they donated the money to charity instead of frittering it on these cheap, plastic comedy gimmicks.

Martine
Oxford

TOP TIPS.

LOOK like a hunky body builder by buying a vest or T-shirt that's too small for you and walking around like you've got a roll of carpet under each arm.

Hapag Lloyd again
Runcorn

SAVE money on expensive nicotine gum by chewing ordinary gum and smoking a cigarette at the same time.

H. Cavender
Kingston

FEMINISTS. Convince men you're all killjoys by combing adult comics in search of something to whine about then making clichéd jibes in the letters page about penile size. Better yet, don't use your own name but write on behalf of some pompous self-regarding wimmin's group.

Douglas Porter
Norfolk

GET RID of irritating pieces of meat stuck between your teeth by popping a handful of maggots into your mouth and allowing them to crawl around your gums for a few minutes after each meal.

I. Meatgon
Nottingham

GIRLS. When applying cosmetics in a mirror place a second mirror on a table or chair behind you. Look over your shoulder in the first mirror to see yourself reflected in the second mirror to see what your make-up will actually look like to others, rather than the usual reversed image reflection obtained in a single mirror.

J. Sulzer
Ipswich

GET the feel of camping outdoors without the inconveniences of the real thing by turning off the heating, releasing ants on your bedroom carpet, crapping on the floor, then sleeping on it, wrapped in a plastic bin liner.

Graeme Marsh
Ashford

HOUSEWIVES. Throw a fish carcass into a bucket of cement and, hey presto! When it dries you have an instant fossil.

Tam Dale
High Blantyre, Glasgow

OBTAIN the effect of satellite TV by painting a dustbin lid white and nailing it onto an outside wall, then filling a fish tank with shit and sitting staring at it for 23 hours a day.

J. Brush
Loughborough

DROP a table tennis ball into public urinals and invite other toilet users to play 'piss tennis' by directing the ball backwards and forwards along the bottom of the urinal with your wees.

J. Naylor
Northwich

DISAPPOINT wasps this summer by smearing cold tea on your ears instead of honey.

T. Shankborne
Coventry

GIRLS! This summer make sure you don't miss out on a tan. Go topless at the slightest hint of sunshine.

Rob Walker
Harrow, London

ENCOURAGE friends to telephone you by offering a plastic dinosaur for every call.

H. Lloyd
Runcorn, Again

DON'T throw away those old car batteries. Placed inside an old pillow case, they make an ideal counter balance on a see-saw.

Alex
Burnley

DRIVERS. When on the continent simplify driving on the 'wrong' side of the road by placing your rear view mirror above your back windscreen. Then simply look over your shoulder whilst driving and view the road ahead in the re-positioned mirror. Everything will appear perfectly normal, with cars driving on the 'left' side of the road.

J. Sulzer
Ipswich

CAN'T find a dictionary? Try a telephone directory. They contain many useful words, such as cooper, black and smart, all of which are listed in alphabetical order.

R. Clayton
Arbroath

Ha Ha Ha! Hee Hee Hee! I'm a laughing policeman...

LOOK AT ME

In our last issue we asked you to send us your pictures of Britain's laughingest policemen.

Literally thousands of entries must have been held up in the post, because to date we have only received two. But that has made our judges' task of choosing a winner a lot easier.

And the winner was Nicole Lemley who sent in this splendid picture of a laughing policeman riding a bicycle in Exeter. Congratulations to Nicole who is an American student temporarily living in Wales. She wins our first prize – a weekend break for two in London – but said she'd prefer £20 cash, so that's in the post on it's way to her.

CHEAT

Our other entry was from Mark Smith of Chelmsford who cut his picture of laughing P.C. Allan Barley out of a newspaper. That's cheating, so there's no prizes for him. Meanwhile, if the policeman on a bicycle in Exeter recognises himself, drop us a line and we'll send you a special prize – a Sony Walkman supplied by *Richer Sounds* and a 'Britain's Laughingest Policeman' certificate.

THAT'S MAGIC!

The winner of our Paul Daniels (assisted by the lovely Debbie McGee) Abba Cadabra Beatle Spotting Competition was J. Jex of Hengoed, Mid Glamorgan, who wins a handful of Abba CDs from our local superstore Asda. Runner up was Colin Dickson of Garrowhill, Glasgow, who wins a selection of reduced tapes from the bargain clearance bin of the same shop.

IT'S A DRAW

The result of our Star Portrait painting competition (issue 58) was a dead heat. Two correct entries were received in the same post, and both post-marked with the exact same time and date. They were sent in by Keith Atkinson and Mandy Cook, both of Carlisle. As both of you live in Carlisle, and you both chose dove grey as your preferred colour, we thought you might like to share the prize – a luxury bathroom suite (excluding taps). If so, drop us a line. If not, and you'd rather keep the bathroom suite to yourself, the first one of you to answer the following tie-breaker correctly will win the prize. *What is the capital of Egypt?* Send your answers, on a postcard, to Bathroom Suite Tie-Breaker, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. This competition is only open to Mandy Cook and Keith Atkinson of Carlisle.



Our mystery winner in Exeter (above) and a beaming PC Barley (below)

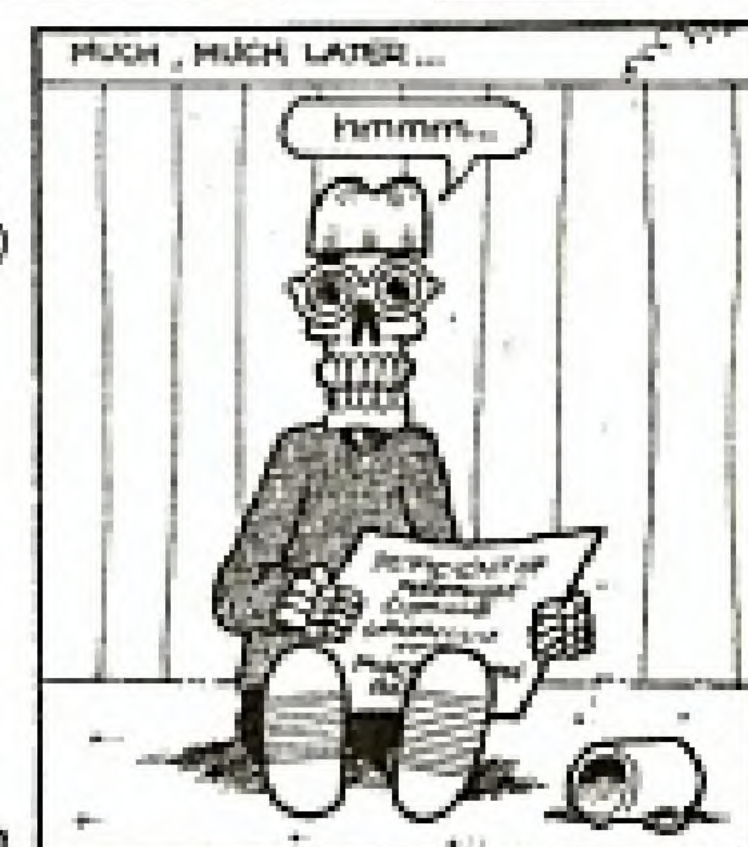
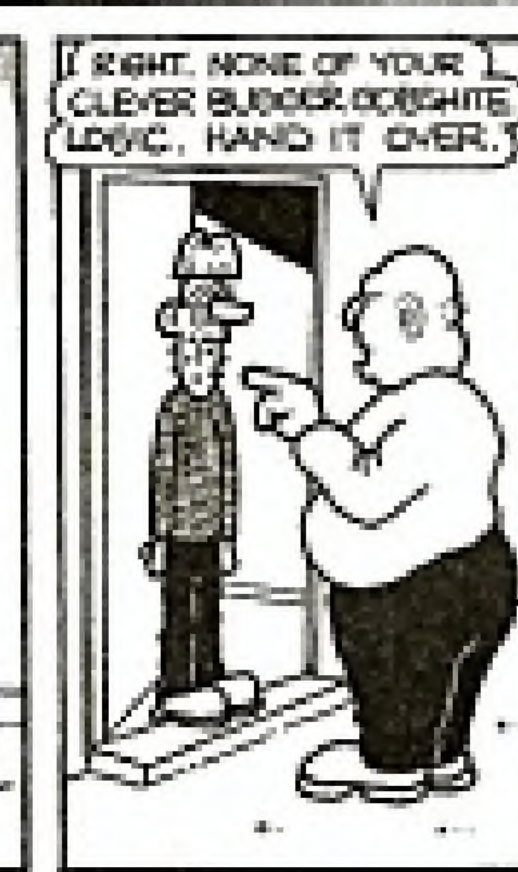
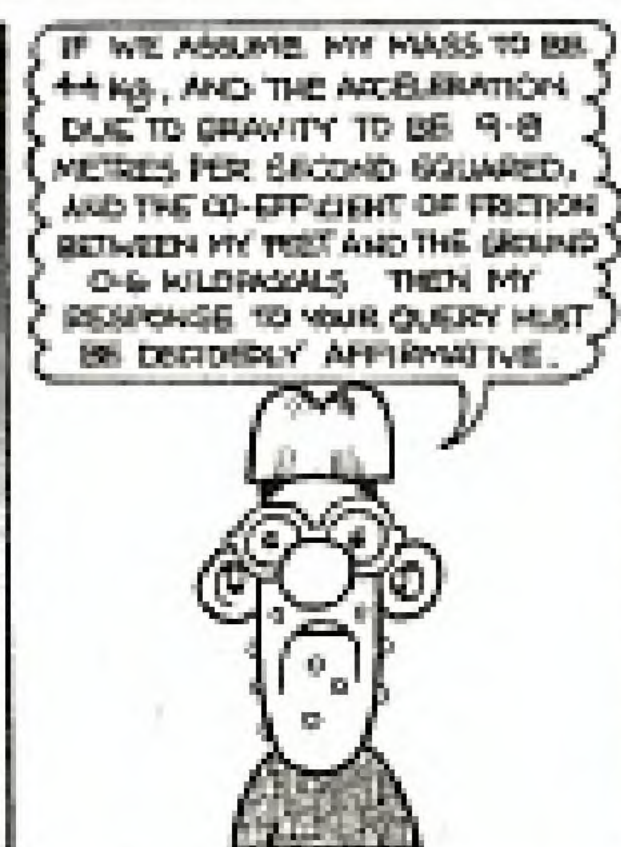
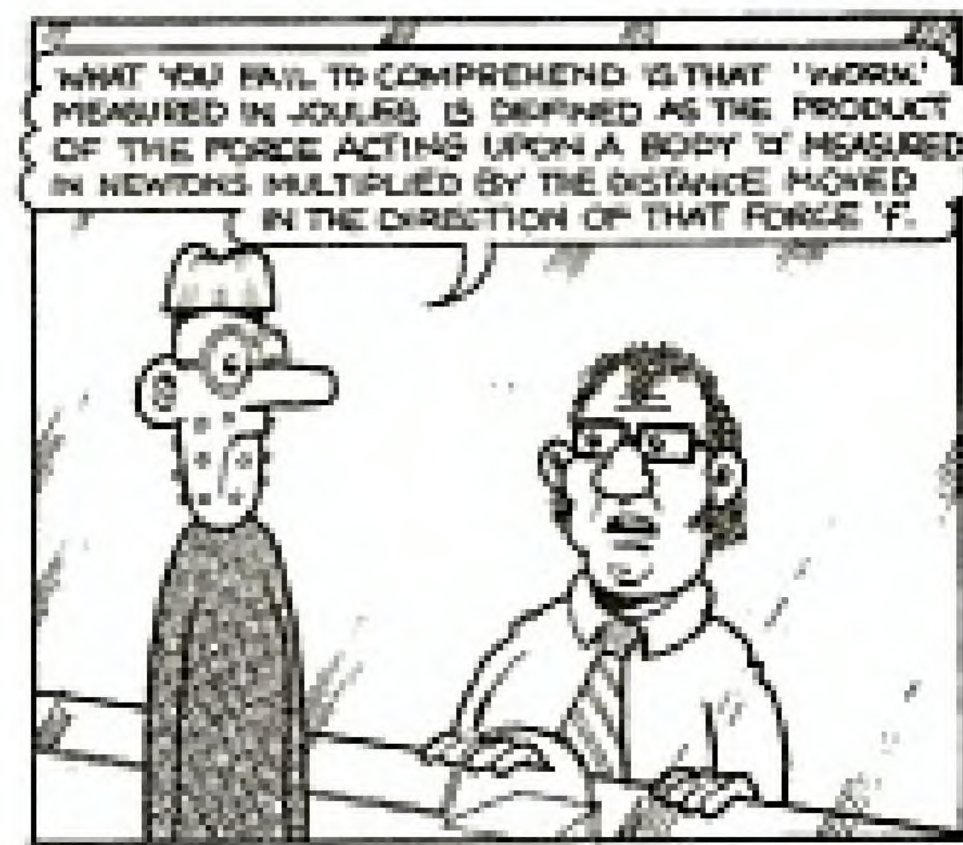
Finally, congratulations to G. Cooper of Llandudno. He was first off the mark to cancel his Viz subscription after Fulchester United Tommy Brown boss disgusted readers of our previous issue by defecating on his desk.



The Tommy Brown incident

Mr Cooper wins the spot prize – a stacking hi-fi with CD supplied by our favourite hi-fi chain *Richer Sounds* where you save pounds on a wide range of hi-fi equipment. Eleven branches nationwide. It's no wonder they're Britain's busiest hi-fi stores, etc.

MR. LOGIC
HE'S
A PAIN
IN THE ARSE.



Billy the Fish

IN THE LAST EPISODE FULCHESTER BOSS TOMMY BROWN SAT ON HIS BECK. IN THE SUBSEQUENT PURSUE WE CHALLENGED DISAPPOINTED READERS TO SEND IN 20p IF THEY WANTED BILLY THE FISH ASKED A TOTAL OF £10 WAS ALL WE REQUIRED TO PUT THE LONG-SUFFERING READERS OF THE COMIC'S LEAST FAVORABLE STAFF OUT OF THEIR MINDS. BUT ALAS ONLY £5 SO WAS RAISED - AND SO THE JOURNEY MUST CONTINUE AS WE COMRADE THE 51ST EPISODE OF BILLY THE FISH.

BUT JUST BEFORE WE GET UNDERWAY, OF COURSE, READERS MUST READ A STATEMENT IN BEHALF OF FULCHESTER BOSS TOMMY BROWN.

PRIOR TO THE UNFORTUNATE EVENT MR. BROWN HAD BEEN SUFFERING FROM MODERATE EXHAUSTION DUE TO THE RISK AND STRESS OF APPEARING IN THE LONG-RUNNING AND WIDELY DISHONOR STAFF CARTOON.



MY CLIENT WISHES TO APOLOGISE TO ALL READERS FOR THE REGRETTABLE INCIDENT DURING THE LAST EPISODE WHEN HE WAS CLEVERLY SEEN TO PASS A BODILY STOOD UPON HIS DESK TOP.



THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE PLAYERS ARRIVE AT FULCHESTER STADIUM FOR TRAINING...



THAT'S ODD. BILLY TOMMY BROWN'S LATE.



DON'T WORRY. I'LL GO OUT AND LOOK FOR HIM. IT'S SURE THERE'S A PERFECTLY SIMPLE EXPLANATION.



SYD HEADED STRAIGHT FOR TOMMY'S BIG HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY...



HELLO-WHAT'S THIS A FILE OF PRE-STAINED RAGS LYING IN MY PATH?



WAIT A MINUTE. IT'S NOT A URINE-DRENCHED HEAP OF RUBBISH AFTER ALL! IT'S...



IT'S... TOMMY BROWN!



YOU'RE NOT WELL, BR... IF TOMMY YOU NEED A REST.



MY GRANDCHILDREN LAUGH AT ME FOR NOT HAVING ANY 'O' LEVELS.



I SAY LOOK AT THESE. THESE ARE MY 'O' LEVELS. BIG, BROWN, STEAMING 'O' LEVELS! CAN YOU SEE THEM SYD? CAN YOU SEE MY 'O' LEVELS?



COME ON TOMMY, THAT'S ENOUGH. YOU NEED HELP. COME WITH ME.



DRINK PROBLEM? WHAT DRINK PROBLEM? I JUST HAVE A FEW BOTTLES OF COOKING SHERRY AT WORK AND TEN CANS OF LAGER ON THE WAY HOME...



BACK AT FULCHESTER STADIUM, A BITTER BOARDROOM POWER STRUGGLE IS REACHING ITS CLIMAX AS REBEL SHAREHOLDER SIR WINYARD HALL RAGES TO HIS FEET...



BUT SINCE THE EMERGENCY BOARD MEETING LAST NIGHT YOU ARE THE CHAIRMAN SIR SIR... FR. SIR WINYARD.



RIGHT IN THAT CASE, I HEREBY SACK THE MANAGER - MR. TOMMY BROWN - AND WISH TO ANNOUNCE THE APPOINTMENT OF HIS SUCCESSOR...



MR. KELVIN KOOGAN - THE FORMER MIDSWYPOOL, SV HAMBURGER, MOUTH AMPTON, AND ENGLAND CAPTAIN.



THE NEXT DAY IN MANAGER KELVIN KOOGAN'S OFFICE...



WELL FRANKLY I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHERE I STAND NOW THAT TOMMY'S LEFT. DO I STILL HAVE A FUTURE HERE AT FULCHESTER?



BUT FROM NOW ON, I'D LIKE YOU TO WEAR THE CLUB'S PERM, AND FALSE 'BROOKSIDE' CASH.



TAKES BOSE DATE TREFKIN. SOUND. BUT WE'D BEHARR HARRY UP AND GET TO DER DUG-OUT, DER DERES A MATCH KICKIN' OFF IN 2 MINUTES.



SHORTLY, IN THE DUG-OUT...

WHO ARE WE PLAYING TODAY TODAY? ...ERH... I MEAN SYD.

SOVEREIGNTY CITY BOYS. IT'S A GRUDGE MATCH LIKEN.



THEY'RE FIELDING EX-FALCHETER FROM THE MIGHTY GANN - THE 70'S AMERICAN WRESTLER, WHOM FEW READERS WILL HAVE HEARD OF.



NOT TO WORRY, MY NEWSGIRLS WILL BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THAT FAT VANDER FAIRGUY.

YES, SO WHO IS THIS AT NO. 10? ALL IT SAYS ON THE BEANHEAT IS SHIRLEY CRABTREE.



THAT'S RIGHT SIR, SHIRLEY CRABTREE - OTHERWISE KNOWN AS...

...BIG DADDY!



SECONDS LATER, THE MATCH KICKS OFF, AND SOVEREIGNTY ARE QUICKLY ON THE ATTACK...



HANG ON TIGHT, BIG DADDY! LONGER SET TO CHALLENGE THE MIGHTY GANN FOR THE BALL.

YES.



WOW!

SPLASH!

GREAT BODY CHECK BY THE RED-FACED 42-STONE POWER TOW WITH A GIRL'S NAME!



LAYDEES, ANN GANN, MENNN! THERE WUNN RRRR BY THREE FALLS ANN ERAR SUBMUSIONNRRR! MY BROTHERRR! DEEEEG! DADDDEEE!

EAS-EM! EAS-EM!



MEANWHILE, SHAKIN' STEVENS FEELS BADLY FOR, ON THE EDGE OF THE SIX-YARD BOX...



SHAKIN' STEVENS HAS SOME SOCKS, WHICH HE KEEPS IN A CARD BOARD BOX.



A BOX WITH LOCKS AND LOTS OF LOCKS, SOCKS AND BUCKLES AND POKES COCKS.



MEANWHILE, IN THE BLUE PETER STOD...



THE TRAILER NOW STANDS AT £5-40 WE JUST NEED ANOTHER £4-40 TO REACH OUR TARGET.

YES, SO KEEP THOSE BOYS COMING IN.



ON THURSDAY WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A PAIR OF JODI 90 GAMES USING 2 TIGHTLY FOTS AND ONE OLD CARPET.

GRAHAM DANGERFIELD WILL BE BRINGING AN ELEPHANT TO THE TOUR TO CASH ON THE FLOOR.



AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GO TO BED WITH SOMETHING ZETA ZOMES OUT OF THE DARNING BUDS OF MAY BECAUSE I HAVE.



BACK ON THE FISH, FALCHETER'S PICK HUCKNALL OUT OF SIMPLY RED FINGERS HUNDRE UNMARKED IN THE 18-YARD BOX...

THIS IS A BIG CHANCE!



...AND THE SOMETIME FETTER TURNS ON A GUNPOUNCE TO LAUNCH HOME AN UNSTOPPABLE PLEASURE OF A SHOT!



GREAT GOAL!

YES!



WE'VE SCORED A GOAL, SYD. THAT'S JUST THE START WE WERE LOOKING FOR.



YES BOSS - BUT I THINK WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM.



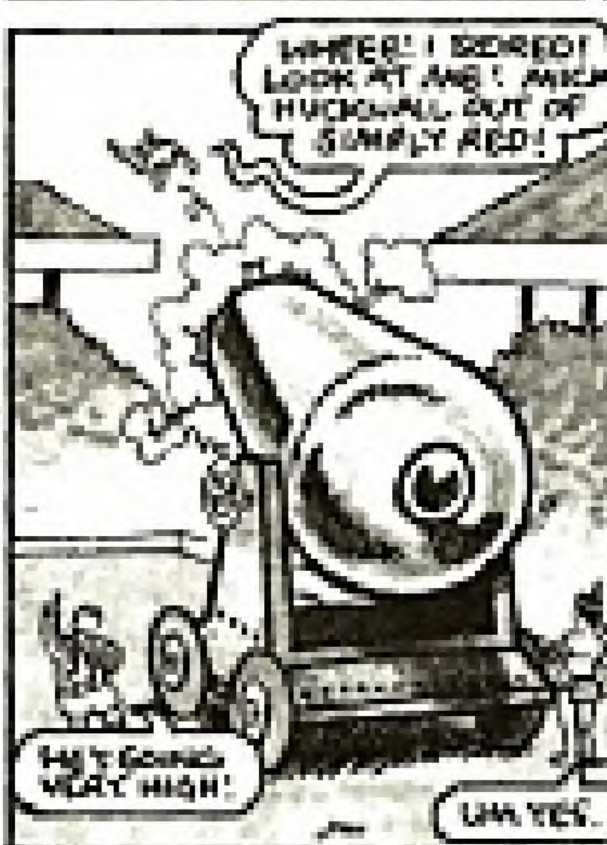
UNFORTUNATELY, MICK INSISTS ON CELEBRATING HIS GOAL BY PERFORMING A HIGHLY DANGEROUS HUMAN CANNONBALL STUNT.



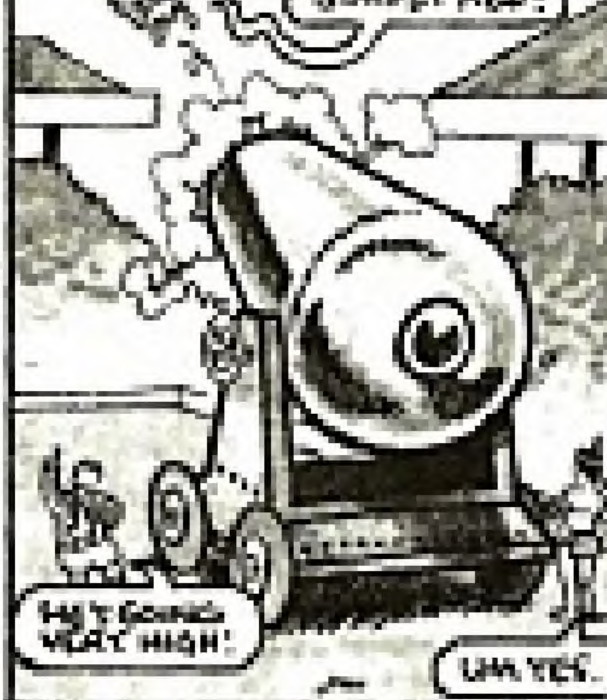
HMM, I CAN'T SAY I APPROVE OF SUCH FOOLHARDY BEHAVIOUR, SYD.



BANG!



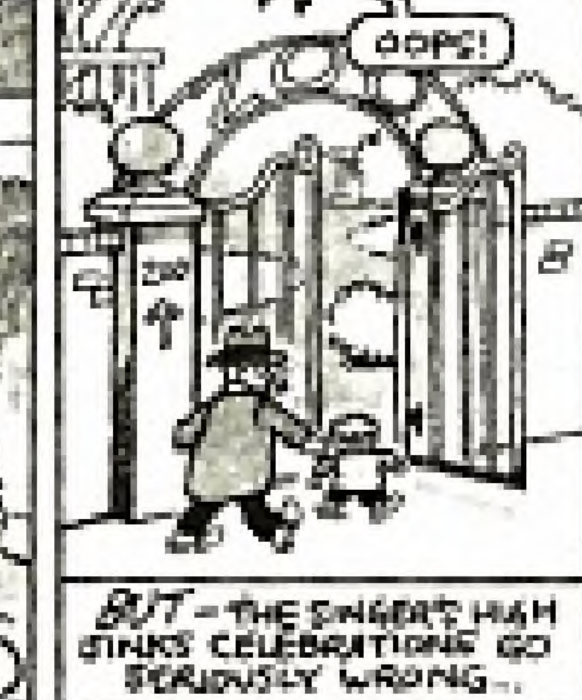
WHERE! I SWEET! LOOK AT THAT! MICK HUCKNALL OUT OF SIMPLY RED!



HEY! GOING VERY HIGH! UM, YES.



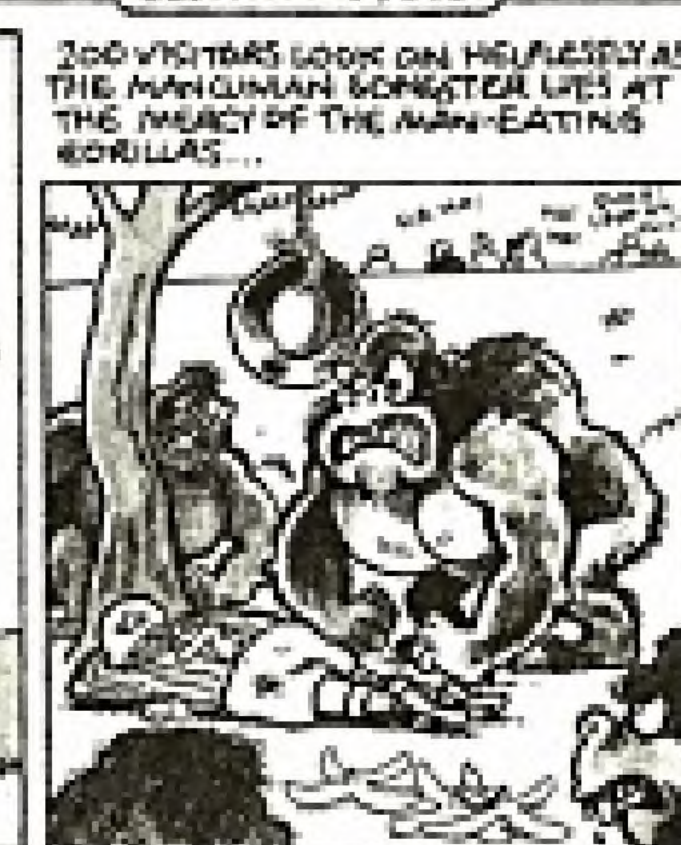
DOGS!



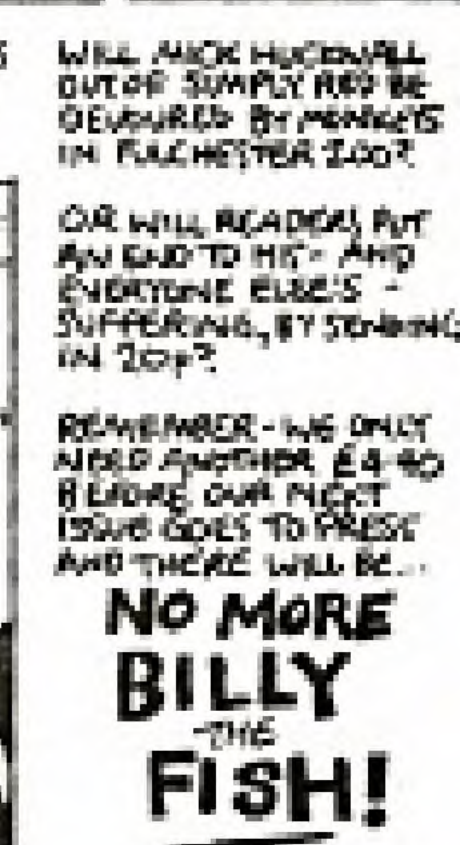
BUT - THE SINGER'S HIGH SINKS CELEBRATIONS GO SERIOUSLY WRONG...



OH NO! HE'S LANDED IN THE GORILLA ENCLOSURE OF HEAVY FALCHETERZOO!



200 VISITORS LOOK ON HELPLESSLY AS THE MANGUNIAN MONSTER LIES AT THE MERCY OF THE MAN-EATING GORILLAS...



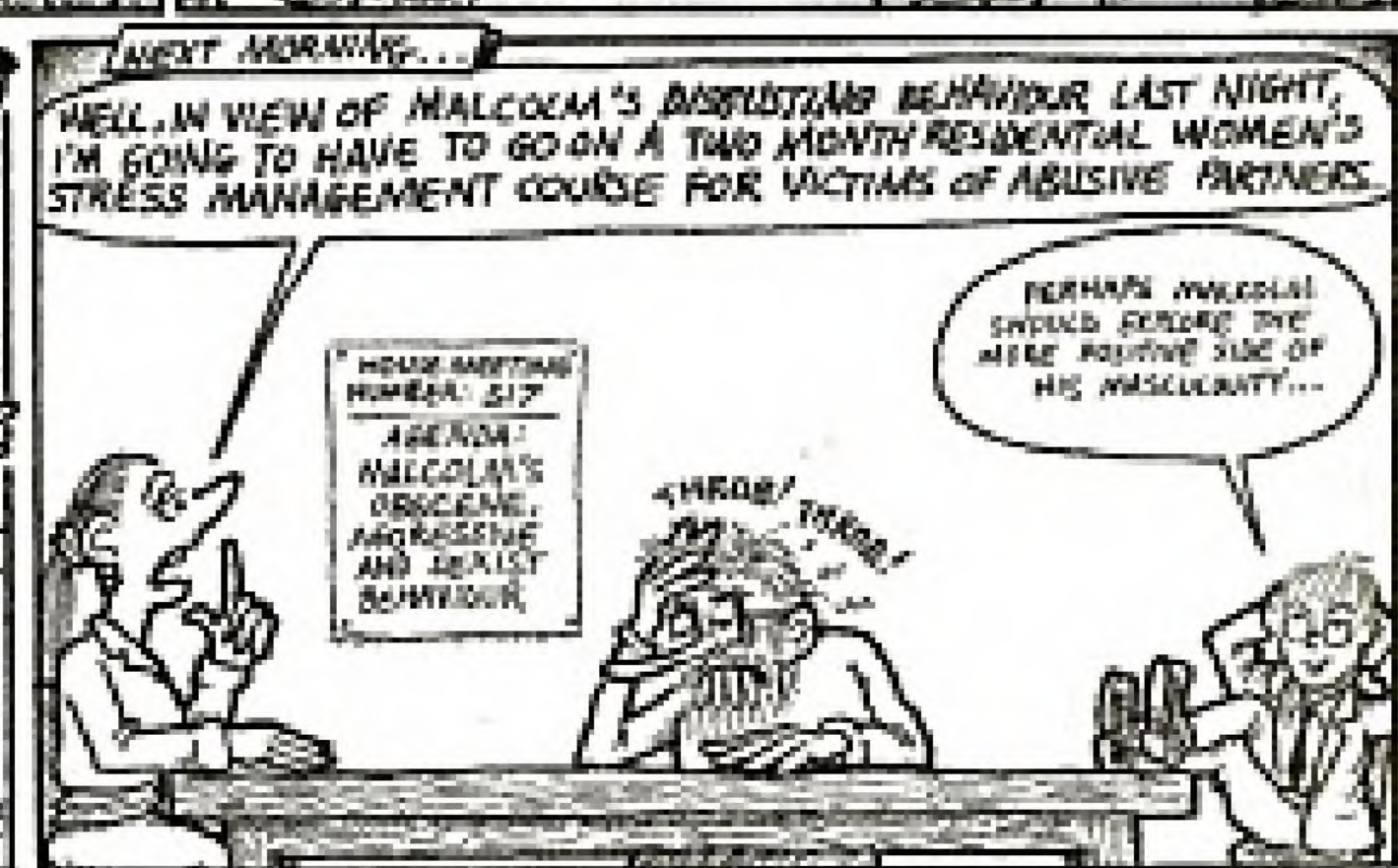
WILL MICK HUCKNALL OUT OF SIMPLY RED BE DEVoured BY MENAGERIES IN FALCHETERZOO?

OR WILL READERS PUT AN END TO HIS - AND EVERYONE ELSE'S - SUFFERING, BY SENDING IN 20p?

REMEMBER - WE ONLY NEED ANOTHER £4-40 BEFORE OUR NEXT ISSUE GOES TO PRESS AND THERE WILL BE...
NO MORE BILLY THE FISH!

The MODERN PARENTS





STUDENT GRANT

LUNCHTIME IN THE REGHOLDSNORTH BAR...

YOU SEE THAT BAG OF CRISPS - THAT'S YOU THAT IS!



HOW WOULD THE STARS COOK THEMSELVES?

By our Cookery
Writer
LIEUTENANT
UHURA

Celebrities tend to travel by air more than most people. Their jet set lifestyles mean countless flights for the top names in the entertainment world.

But with air travel comes the unavoidable risk of tragedy. And it is therefore a grim fact of life that the stars could become the victims of an airline disaster. And this raises a number of questions that we, the paying public, have a right to ask.

CRASH

And top of the list must be if, as a result of an aeroplane crash, some of our favourite stars were marooned on a remote mountain side, and cannibalism was their only hope of survival, how would they cook themselves?

BANG

First we asked EastEnders star Anita Dobson which of her cockney colleagues she would rather eat if the cast and crew of the popular soap found themselves stranded and starving on a windswept hillside in Peru.



Star eater Anita

"I'd have to go for Dirty Den, my on-screen husband and actor Leslie Grantham. Leslie and I enjoy working together and our on screen relationship is one of the strengths of the soap. But in the circumstances you describe I would reluctantly eat Leslie, but only if he was very well cooked, ideally on a barbecue."

POP

Stunning Darling Bud actress and pop starlette Catherine Zeta-Jones was given the choice of eating fellow members of the Darling Buds cast. And after a moments thought she said she'd prefer to eat Ma Larkin.

"I don't think anyone in my profession would relish the thought of eating a close friend and colleague, but I must admit the prospect of eating Ma - real life actress Pam Ferris - is far preferable to the idea of eating hairy old Pa or my on-screen husband whose name for the moment escapes me".



Star eater Catherine Zeta

Catherine wasn't so sure when it came to choosing a recipe for her screen mum. "I don't know... I suppose I'd like to roast her if that were possible in the circumstances. And I'd definitely want to wash her down with a bottle of wine to try and kill the taste".

WALLOP

We put a similar question to Catherine's former beau, hunky Blue Peter presenter John Leslie, himself a tasty dish. But on John's menu we listed a few appetising Blue Peter hosts of the past. And it was no surprise when John selected mouth watering Sarah Green as his choice for an emergency packed lunch.

"I must admit I'd be tempted by flambéed Valerie Singleton, and I'd quite fancy pickled John Noakes. But Sarah is the dish for me. And I'd have her in an omelette."

ROAST

When we asked Radio One FM's Bruno Brookes which of his DJ colleagues he'd prefer to eat we were surprised to find that he'd already given the subject some thought. "Funnily enough, all the One FM jocks were flying back from a party in a plane

Celebrity cannibals serve up tasty star-packed dishes



Star eater John from Blue Peter



Simon B - the stars' tea



Sinead - Big Macca & fries

"Yes, I would reluctantly eat a fellow artist in order to stay alive. But I would insist on eating a fellow vegetarian to ensure that there was no animal protein in their body. I would choose

Linda McCartney, and I would probably have her minced in a wholemeal burger bun, with mayonnaise and salad on the side. And fries. And a thick shake."



Star cook Bruno Brook....es

not so long ago when the weather turned nasty. The thought did cross all of our minds that we could go down, and that in order to survive one of us may have to be eaten. It was quite funny really. We all found ourselves looking at Simon Bates.

MASHED

In the end we landed safely, and Bates is still in one piece. But hypothetically speaking, if I did have to cook him I think it would have to be boiled, in a big pot, with lots of herbs thrown in".

CHIPS

Finally we popped the question to controversial pop star Sinead O'Connor. We asked her whether her strict vegetarian principles would allow her to eat a fellow star if it meant the difference between life and death. Surprisingly she had no qualms about tucking into a music industry colleague.

YOU ARE THE CHEF

Which star would YOU eat, and how would you cook them? Just give us your celebrity recipe and you could win a meal for two in a star-studded West End restaurant!

Imagine you are stranded on a snow covered mountain side, surrounded by all your favorite stars. The aeroplane was carrying a gas cooker in the hold, and you have a limitless supply of propane gas and clean water. You also have all the cooking utensils you could require, and other ingredients such as flour, butter, salt etc. are available from a nearby shop.

A-TEAM

Tell us which star you'd like to have for dinner, and jot down your recipe on a sheet of paper. Send it to Cook A Star Competition, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. We'll be asking a top TV chef to judge your entries, and if he refuses we'll do it ourselves. The winner will receive first class train travel to London, overnight accomo-

dation in a top hotel, and a meal for two in a top West End restaurant popular with the stars.

CHEAP

Any top London restaurants popular with the stars who are a bit thin on reservations please get in touch at the same address. And if there's any cheap hotels in need of a bit of business drop us a line.



Just off the A52

FIRST DAY UNCOVERS!

Here, seen for the first time anywhere in Britain, are **EXCLUSIVE** pictures of a new set of stamps that look set to cause a major Royal controversy.

For a storm is already brewing over the sizzling set of seven stamps featuring members of the Royal Family dressed in kinky, revealing underwear.

Reign

The new stamps were commissioned by the Post Office to commemorate the 40th year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and were designed by painter, singer and children's entertainer Rolf Harris. However, the sexy poses look set to land GPO chiefs in hot water.

Rain

For the indications from Buckingham Palace are that the saucy designs will not be given the Royal stamp of approval. And there is growing pressure from the Post Office to scrap plans for the sexy stamps which have already been described as 'grossly offensive'.

Go

One stamp shows Her Majesty the Queen dressed in Union Jack suspenders, nickers and bra, drinking champagne. Another shows a topless Fergie in diamond studded leather panties and boots. Prince Edward is represented as a macho gay, complete with leather cap, studs and tattoos, while Britain's favourite granny, the Queen Mum, is seen in suspenders. She also has huge, pendulous breasts.



Gay writers will love to lick this leather look 67p stamp featuring stud Edward (above). And it's 'tit's out' on the balcony for a porny postal Palace parade (below).

But painter Rolf didgeri-doesn't understand what all the fuss is about. "I just stuck to my brief, which was to try and reflect the changing image of the monarchy over the years, from the Coronation through to the present day. And I think I've succeeded in doing that."

"I must admit I am a tit man, and maybe that comes through in the pictures. But they're cheerful, with plenty of colour. And you must admit they are patriotic".

But traditionalists are up in arms over the designs, and feel that the Post Office were wrong to commission them from an Australian artist. "When you look at the talent here in Britain - great names like Tony Hart - you have to ask why the commission was given to a foreign artist who has obviously failed to treat our Royal family with the respect and dignity which they deserve", said one yesterday.

Away

If the issue goes ahead the designs are certain to provoke the biggest controversy since Andy Warhol's shocking ten pound note, withdrawn in 1972, which depicted the Queen in a girl on girl action pose, featuring chocolate sandwich, S and M, and pissing.

Please

We rang top art critic Brian Sewell to ask for his views, but we couldn't understand a word he said. It sounded like he had a hot potato in his mouth and he was trying not to burn his tongue whilst talking.

Come

Meanwhile, a Post Office spokesman said he was



GPO knickers in twist as HM unveils Official Birthday suit



Rolf: Definitely didn't didgeri-do these drawings, whatever the rest of this article may suggest.

Tuppence lickers will lick their lips at the look of saucy horsey Princess Ann. And there's no faults with a clear round ... pair of tits sticking out. (left). Fans of the Queen Mum will fork out a fiver for a butcher's at this meat. Look at the size of those Royal jellies! It's enough to give postal workers a bone on. Fish-bone that is! Meanwhile philatello Phil's yours for 53p. One lick round the back and he'll get all sticky. But he won't come off... unless things get really steamy!

Stamp of approval for raunchy Royals!

unaware of any forthcoming issue of pornographic stamps by Rolf Harris featuring the Royal Family in suggestive poses. "All our stamps have got the Queen's head on them at the minute. We're planning to do some more fancy ones for Christmas, but nothing saucy".

Back

The mystery deepened when we rang Rolf Harris's agent in London. "Rolf has not drawn any pictures of the Royals, clothed or unclothed, either for stamps or anything else. And you couldn't have spoken to him - he's been away on holiday for several weeks".

Another

We rang the police and told them that someone calling themselves Rolf Harris had answered Rolf Harris's phone in Rolf Harris's house, and supplied us with false information about Rolf Harris. And about stamps. Yesterday a man was helping police with their enquiries.



Never mind a toe job - fans of this Royal fa-mail pillar box red head will queue up to lick Fergie's lovely big arse.

The set of six saucy stamps got a unanimous tongues up from the stamp buying public when we took the collection along to our local post office.

"I think they're terrific. They make the Royals look more human. It can only be a good thing". That was the view of plumber Jack Johnson of Fulchester. Pensioner Bill Brown has been buying stamps since 1937. "I think it's disgusting. It's all wrong. Especially the Queen Mum's tits. They should be floppy - like a Spaniel's ears".

Day

Cindy Smith wasn't entirely sure. "Actually I've just come for my car tax. But I'm not sure if I've brought the right forms. Do I have to get in the queue or is there someone I can ask?" she told us. "Oh God. Look at the length of the queue. I've been here 4 hours already".

You

But plasterer Gary Green couldn't get enough. "I think they're bloody marvelous. I'd love to see these on my doormat first thing in the morning. I've never got wood about the Royals before, but looking at these, I'm not kidding... You could put a brush on the end of it and sweep the ceiling". Graphic designer Gary Christie of Edinburgh was less enthusiastic. "When do I get paid for drawing them?" he asked.

CURTAINS FOR BLINDS

Curtains are on the way up, according to Government figures released yesterday. And the eighties blinds boom is well and truly over.

Ten years ago it looked like curtains for Britain's curtain manufacturers, with sales of the traditional window coverings reaching an all time low. Disillusioned with the drawbacks of bulky and unfashionable curtain fabrics, householders rolled up to buy rollers and formed long queues for *louvre*s as Britain went blind bonkers.

Are

But in the early nineties curtain makers pulled themselves together and staged a stunning curtain comeback, and that has delighted Michael Heseltine, the Government minister who, it could be argued, has responsibility for curtains.

It

"Britain's curtain industry is on the right track for a full recovery", the minister told us during a visit to a house that had curtains in the window yesterday.

RADIO SESSION OF LOVE



Wendy White and Mandy Murton had only one ambition in life – to be pop stars, just like Shakespear's Sister. And they were sure that their group – Beethoven's Nephew – would make it to the top.



WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER DEMO TAPE FINISHED.

GREAT, I'LL POST IT TO THE RECORD COMPANIES TOMORROW.



HAVE WE HAD ANY REPLIES TO THE LAST ONE YET?

YEAH, BUT IT'S ALL BAD NEWS I'M AFRAID.



OVER 200 REJECTION LETTERS. AT THIS RATE WE'LL NEVER GET A RECORD DEAL.

DON'T WORRY WENDY. WE'LL MAKE IT TO THE TOP. I KNOW WE WILL.



I KNOW! WHY DON'T WE TAKE OUR TAPE STRAIGHT TO RADIO ONE?

IT'S A LONG SHOT – BUT IT MIGHT JUST WORK.



The next day the two girls headed for London...



WELL, HERE WE ARE AT RADIO ONE.



SORRY, YOU CAN'T COME IN 'ERE.

BUT PLEASE, WE'VE COME A LONG WAY.



GO ON! SCRAM. SHOVE OFF, THE PAIR OF YOU!

ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! WE'RE GOING.



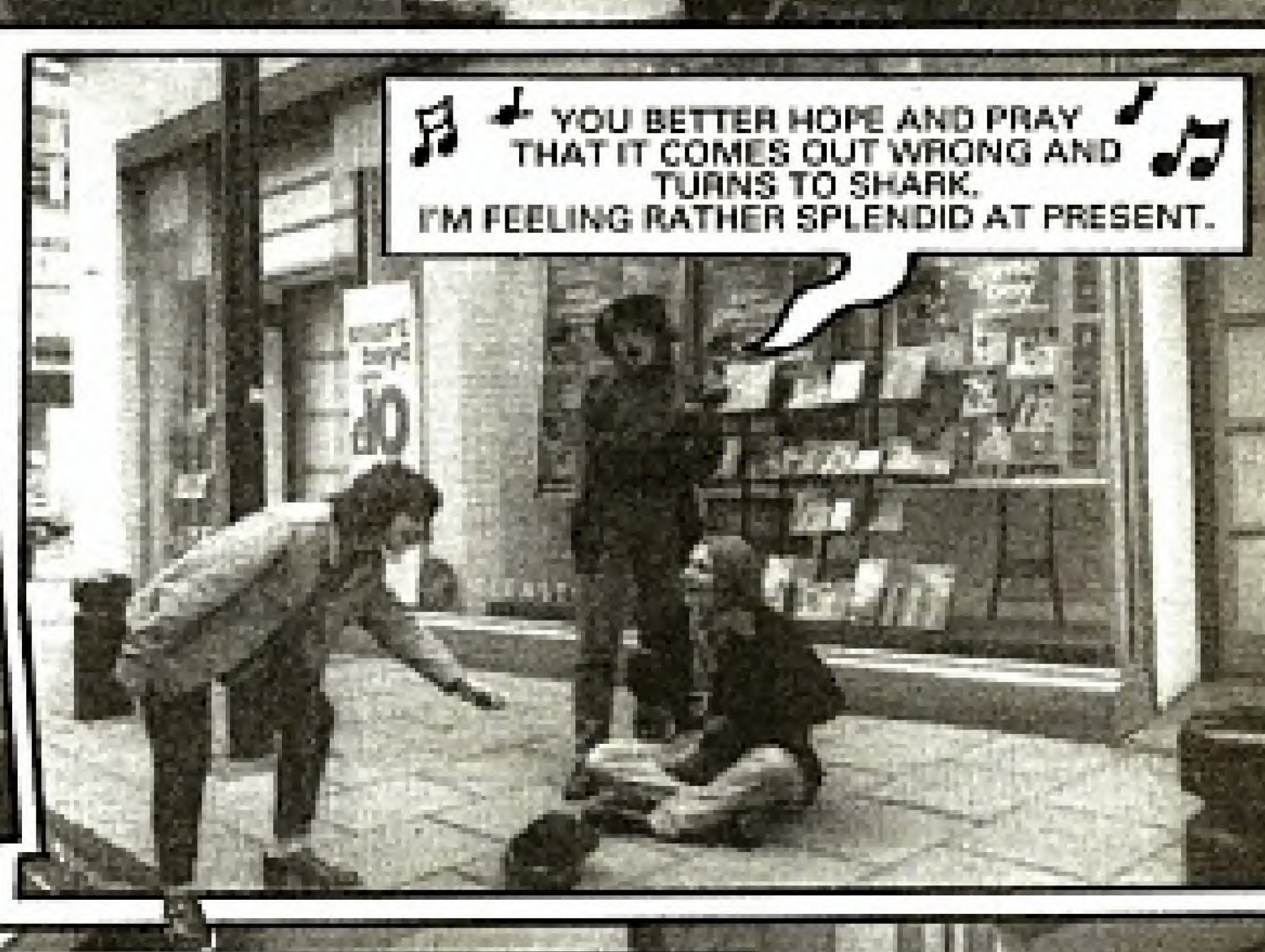
IT'S NO GOOD, WE'VE WASTED OUR TIME.

NO WE HAVEN'T... LOOK!



IT'S GARY GREAT, THE TOP RADIO ONE DJ!







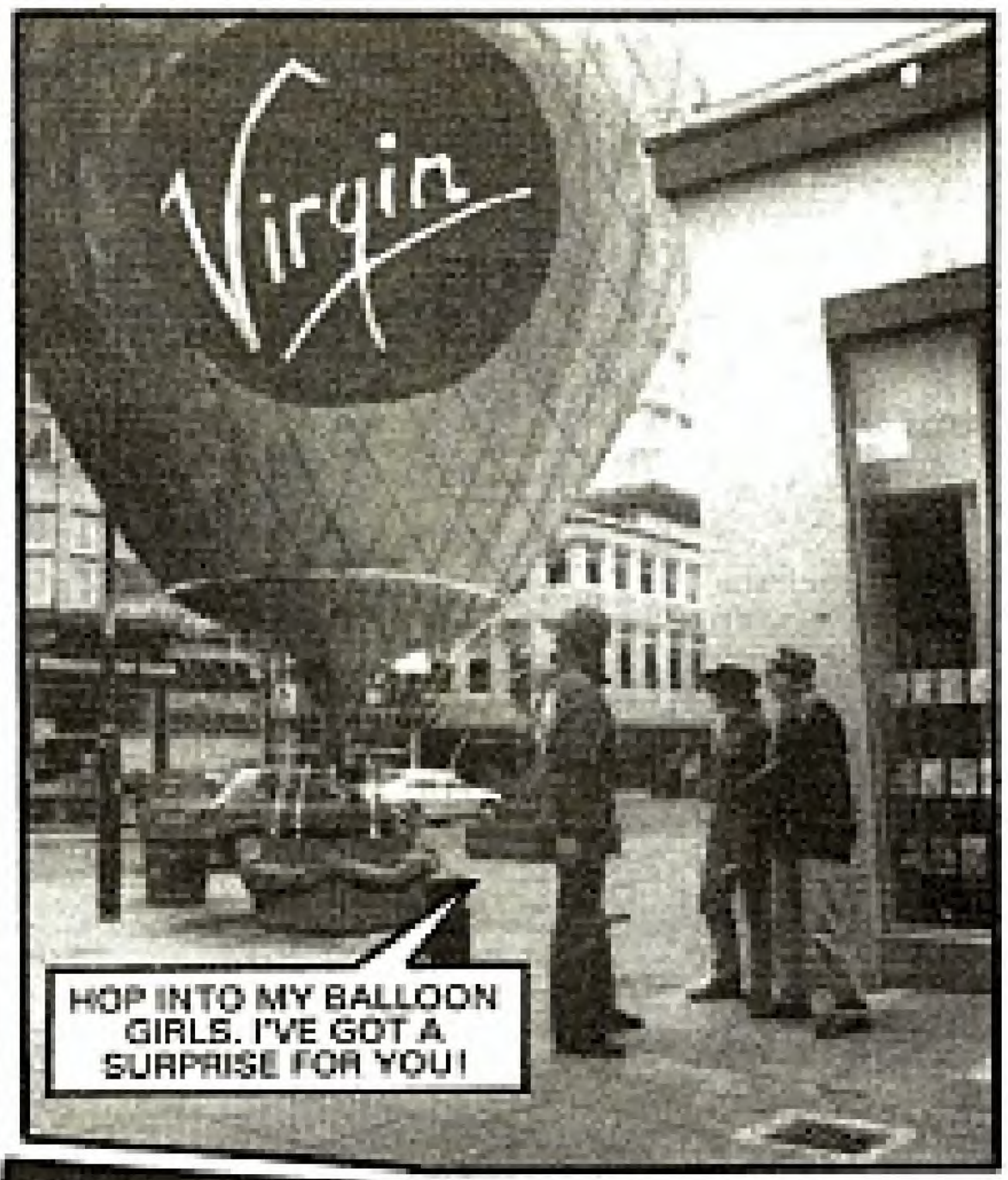
WOW! IT'S RICHARD BRANSON!

HI GIRLS.



WOULD YOU LISTEN TO THIS TAPE MR BRANSON? WE WROTE ALL THE SONGS OURSELVES.

I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT!



HOP INTO MY BALLOON GIRLS. I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!



WHERE ARE WE GOING TO MR BRANSON?

I'M ON MY WAY TO MY NEW RADIO STATION - VIRGIN 1215. THE MORE MUSIC STATION.

WOW!



THIS IS VIRGIN 1215 AND WITH ME IN THE STUDIO IS A BRAND NEW ACT WE'RE GONNA BE HEARING A LOT MORE OF IN THE FUTURE...



SINGING LIVE IN THE STUDIO... IT'S BEETHOVEN'S NEPHEW!

TAKE IT AWAY GIRLS!



♪ YOU'RE HISTORY, TALKING ITALIAN ♪
NO MORE NAPPIES SMELLY.
OOH YEH BABY.



YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN, DICK. THESE GIRLS ARE GONNA BE ENORMOUS!

YEAH. AND I'M GONNA ASK THEM TO SIGN THEIR AUTOGRAPHS...



...ON THIS £10 MILLION RECORD CONTRACT!

TUNE IN TO VIRGIN 1215 - THE STATION THAT CARES ABOUT MUSIC.

Sammy Davis lives twice...

THUNDERBILL!

Grimsby magistrates heard yesterday how American singer Sammy Davis Junior was alive and well and living on a secret volcanic island in the Pacific ocean from where he plans to take over the world.

That was the claim made by unemployed builder Roger Blenkinsop, who appeared before the town's magistrates charged with burglary after a stolen generator was found by police in outbuildings at his home in Cedar Drive, Cleethorpes.

FINE

But the court was unimpressed by Blenkinsop's story and handed him a £250 fine together with a 6 month suspended jail sentence. They also imposed an additional £20 fine for contempt of court after Blenkinsop claimed he took the machine from Mr Davis Junior's secret island after the singer had refused to settle an outstanding bill for £1,200.

CHAMPION

Outside the court yesterday a disappointed Mr Blenkinsop continued to argue his innocence and warned reporters that Sammy Davis Junior, who was thought to have died several years ago, ultimately plans to take over the world from his secret headquarters in a converted volcano. And he blasted stubborn magistrates who refused to visit the area in a helicopter to enable him to prove his innocence.

DANDY

Blenkinsop claims that he was approached by Davis Junior after he had advertised his services as a general builder in a Cleethorpes newsagent's window.

BEANO

"I had a phone call from a man calling himself Mr Glass Eye and I agreed to meet him at an extinct volcano on a small secret island somewhere in the Pacific. The minute I saw him I realised that he was in fact the singer Sammy Davis Junior, and that he must have faked his death and gone to live on this island.

SPARKY

He told me he had various building jobs that needed doing, including converting the volcano into a secret rocket launching pad and installing laboratories, lifts



Davis Junior - escaped in mini submarine

and a mono-rail system. He also wanted a swimming pool built, full of sharks.

TOPPER

Glass Eye's no expense spared shopping list also included:

- A DOZEN nuclear war heads for destroying the world's capital cities.
- A MILLION diamonds for deflecting the sun's rays and focusing them on military installations, plus
- 2000 orange boiler suits.

Indeed, money appeared to be no object for the maniac former all round entertainer. Blenkinsop even overheard a telephone conversation in which the would-be international super villain offered TV's Jeannette Kranky £200,000 a year to act as his evil midjet accomplice with a razor sharp hat. An offer which, to the pint sized star's credit, she declined.

BOWLER

Blenkinsop successfully quoted to fit sliding doors to the top of Glass Eye's secret volcano at a cost of £1200, and carried out the work the following week. But two months and several reminders later, there was still no sign of payment from Mr Davis Junior.

"It was obvious that he had no intention of paying, so I decided to go round to his island and demand my money. I burst into his control centre and went straight

'For Your Eye Only' invoice causes storm in Pacific

Roger Blenkinsop To Mr Glass Eye Pacific Island	General Builder 37 Cedar Drive Cleethorpes
INVOICE 11/10/87	
To make and install sliding volcano doors (two of) on secret island, and making good.	
Materials	180.00
Transport	20.00
Labour	1,000.00
Total £1,200.00	

up to him and gave him a bit of my mind. But it wasn't until I accidentally stood on his pet cat that I realised I had in fact been talking to Huggy Bear out of Starsky and Hutch, alias seventies actor Antonio de Fargas, who had been recruited by Sammy Davis Junior to act as his expendable double.

SLIP

I turned round to look for the real Glass Eye only to see him disappearing into the sea in a mini-submarine. I was furious, so I loaded the generator into the back of my van in an attempt to recoup some of my losses." The following morning police found the generator at Mr Blenkinsop's home following a burglary at a nearby building site.

SHORT LEG

One condition of Mr Blenkinsop's employment with Davis Junior was that he promise not to tell anyone about his secret island, or of his plans to rule the world. But faced with an unpaid bill for £1200 plus VAT, plus a charge of burglary, Blenkinsop decided to break his vow. And now he fears for his life, convinced that Davis Junior is seeking a deadly reprisal. "Just this morning I was nearly attacked by a lesbian with a pointy shoe, and on my way into court two sexy birds in bikinis almost done judo on me. I should be given police protection".

LICENSE TO BILL: Blenkinsop's invoice (left), from Cleethorpes with love.

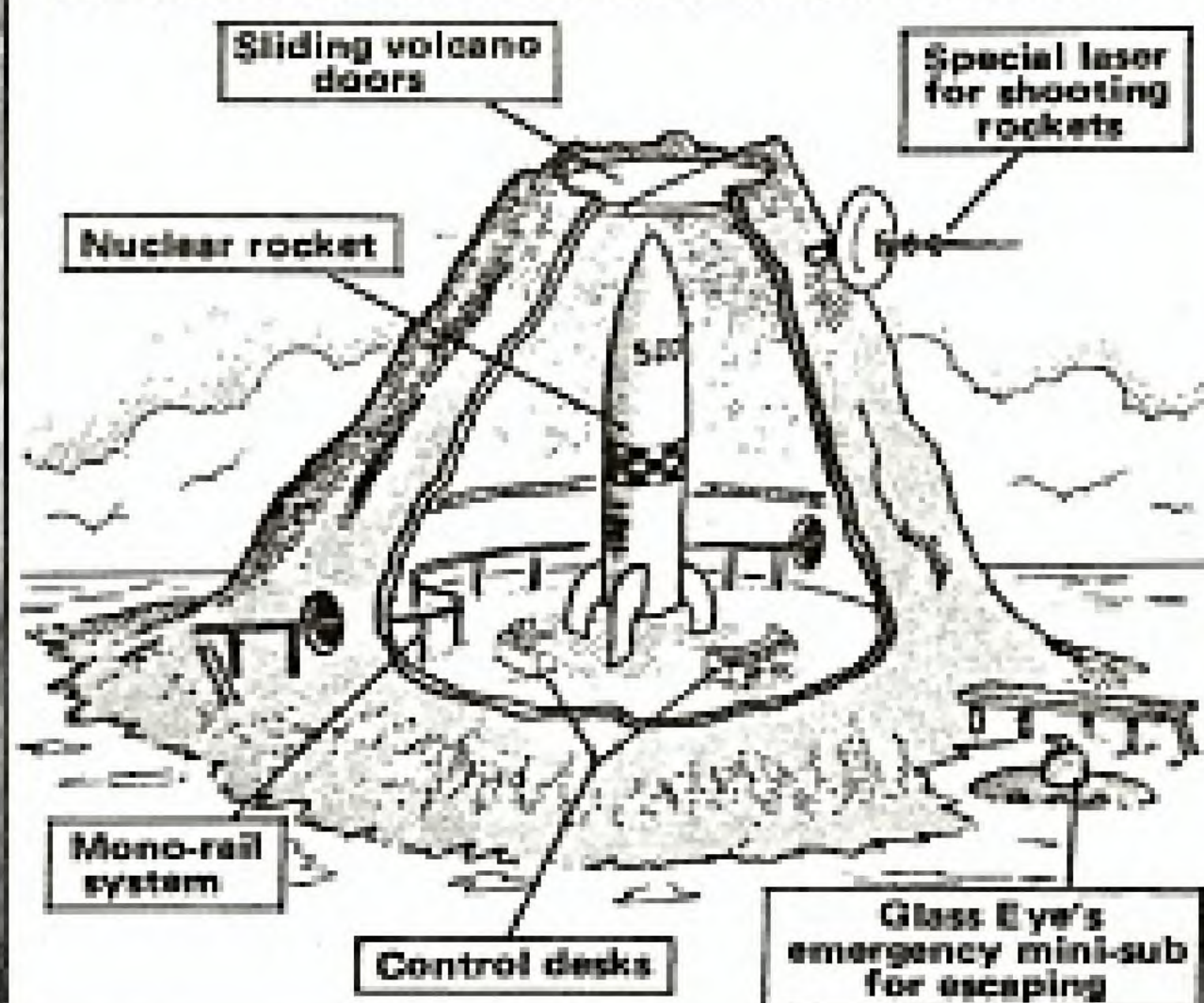
In April 1987 Mr Blenkinsop was convicted of stealing lead from the roof of a disused hotel in Hull despite his protestations that sixties balladeer Matt Monroe, using the alias Silver Thumb, had been using a secret penthouse above the building as the headquarters for a plot to hold the planet Earth to ransom.

Sammy Davis Junior (above) as his fans remember him.

On that occasion he was fined £125 and ordered to pay £30 costs and bound over to keep the peace for 6 months.

GLASS EYE'S SECRET LAIR

Inside the converted volcano which Davis Junior is using as his top secret base. It is from here that the celebrated tap dancer will launch his plan to conquer the world.



Morris 'n' Monkeys

No.64
JOHNNY MORRIS



THEY DO BUT THEY ALSO OWN A SHARE IN VIZ

HELL WISHED ROSE'S VOICE

BIG VERN

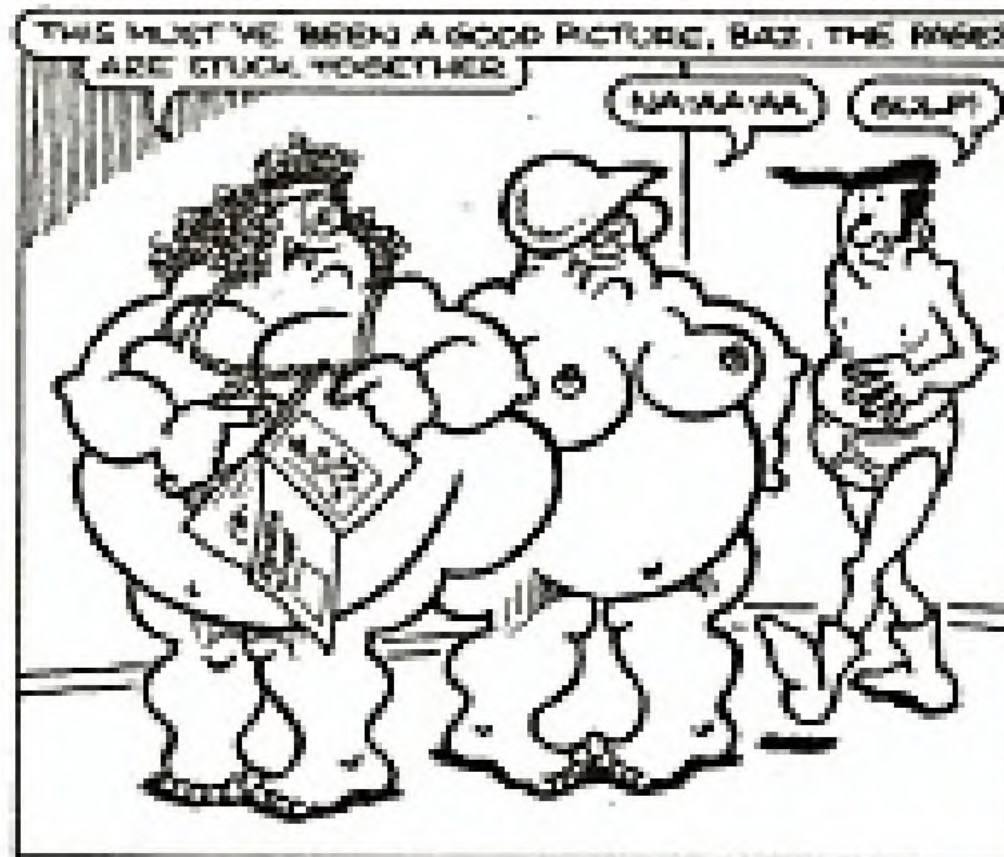


OH, LORDY...IT'S THE

FRIDAY NIGHT...

FAT SLAGS





THIS MUST'VE BEEN A GOOD PICTURE, BAZ. THE KIDS ARE STUCK TOGETHER

NA-NA-NA



ED! SOME PEOPLE AIN'T GOT ANY SHAME

AYE! WHY DO THEY DO IT?



WHY? COS THEY GET FIFTY FUKKIN' QUID A PICTURE, THAT'S WHY



FIFTY QUID!!



SHORTLY...

HOLD ON, GIRLS. THE LAST TIME I USED THIS WAS AT ME BROTHER'S WEDDING



KEEP BOTH HANDS ON IT, YER DIRTY SOB. WE DON'T WANT 'EM COMIN' BACK FROM THE CHEMIST'S ALL BLURRED FROM YOU WANKIN' IT



DON'T WORRY, IT'S ONE OF THEM WHERE YOU SQUEEZE THE KNUBS AND IT COMES OUT OF A HOLE AT THE FRONT

AYE BUT WHAT SORT O' CAMERA IS IT, EH?



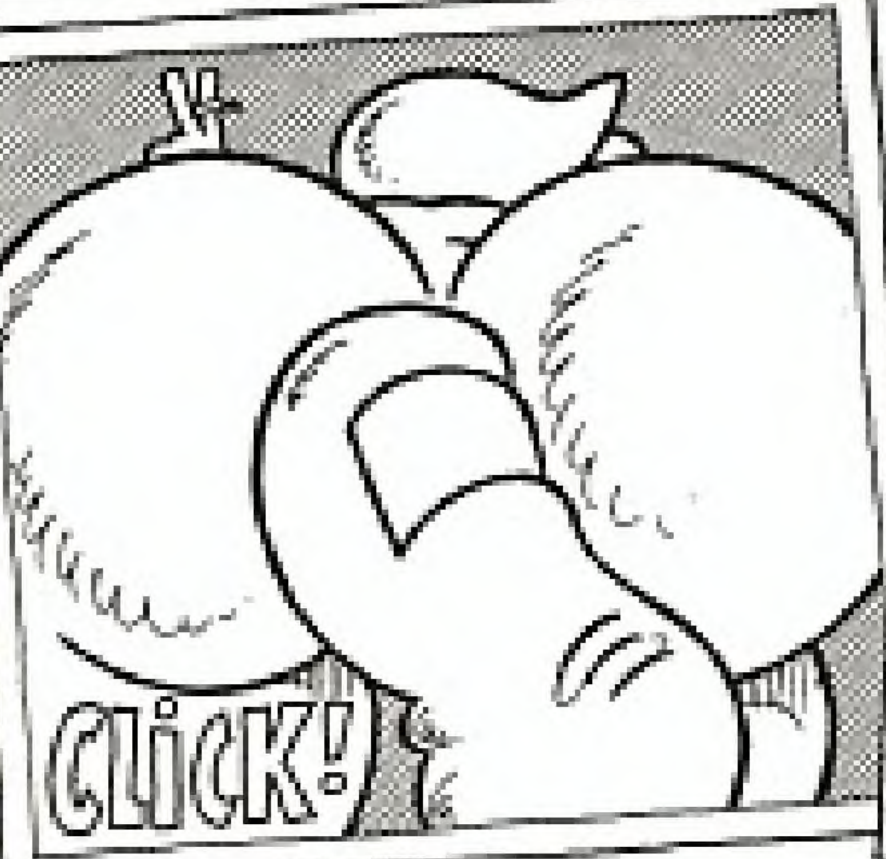
NA-AA-AA



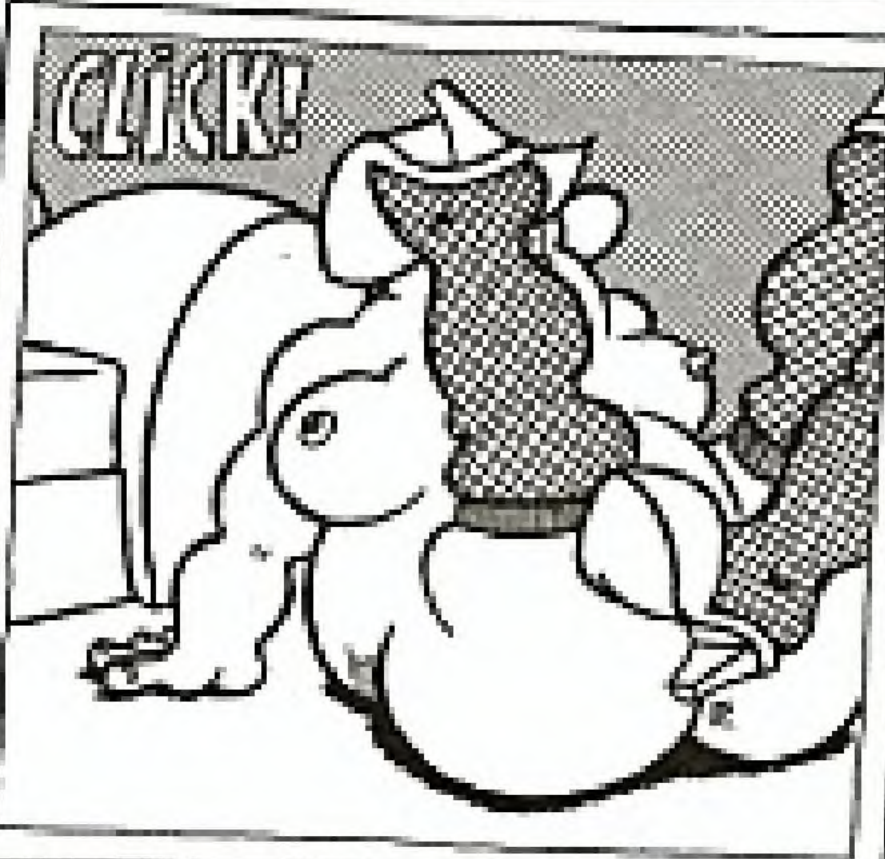
RIGHT, COME ON THEN LADIES... MAKE LOVE T' THE CAMERA!



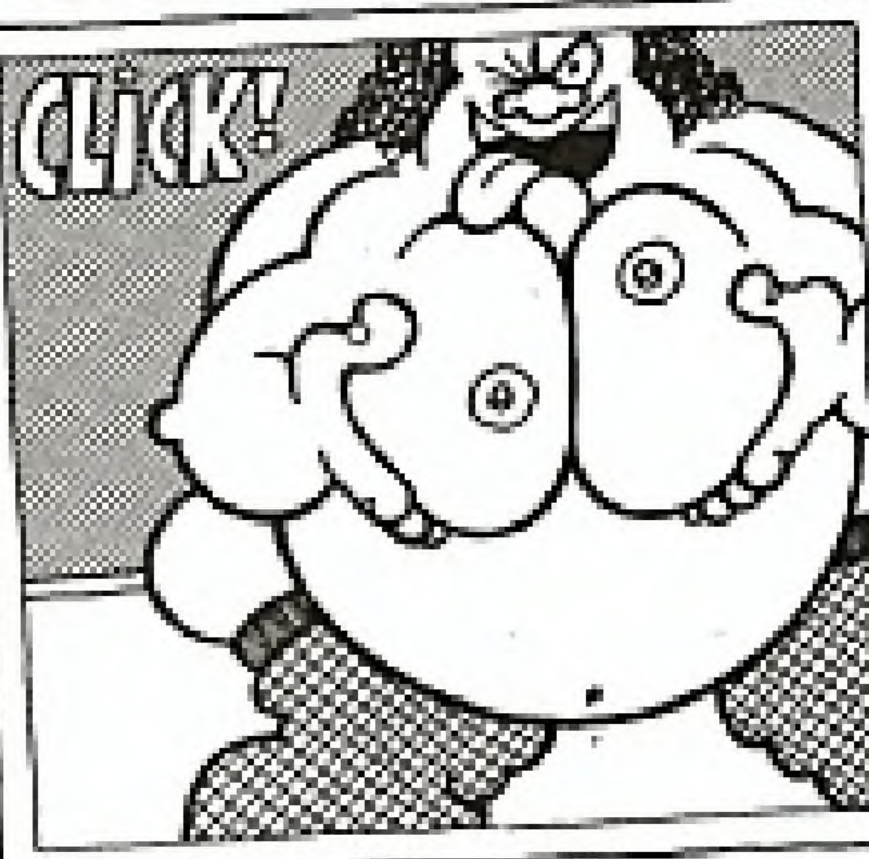
CLICK!



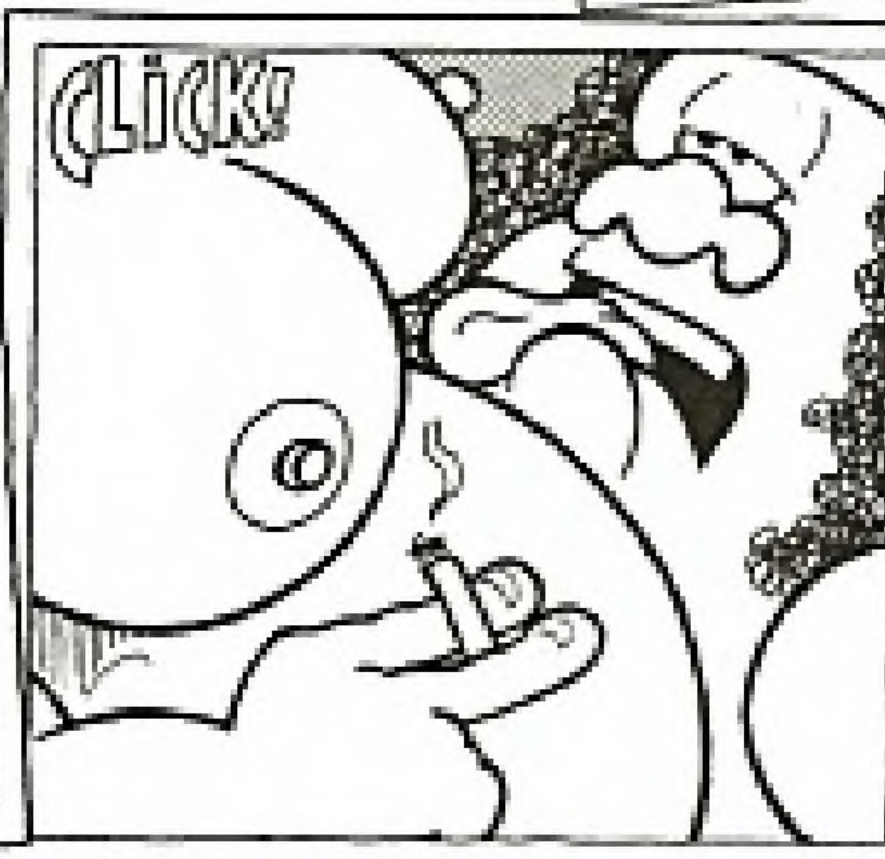
CLICK!



CLICK!



CLICK!



CLICK!



RIGHT! THAT'S IF THIS STUFF'S RED HOT! I'LL SEND 'EM TO BAZZLE TOMORROW



TWO WEEKS LATER...



WELL, GIRLS... 'EREZ Y' CASH! YOU'VE MADE IT OATO THE COASH. HIND YOD, THEY SAID YOU WERE MORE SLUTT' T' THEE SISTER MAGGON

GEEZ! GUESS LOOK, GUESS LOOK, GUESS LOOK



HUNHI?!



ROY-ROY TARTS

SANITARY ROOM RECOMMENDED LARD ARSES OF THE WEEK! CHICKY CUNTS!



STIFFERS ADULT BOOKS

THERE YOU ARE, EVERY COPY OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE. THAT'LL BE FIFTY QUID PLEASE

ONLY SIX MORE SHOPS TO GO IN THIS TOWN, TONY

FREE HI-FI's FOR US AGAIN

RICHER Sounds

National hi-fi chain Richer Sounds have stepped in to save the Viz Top Ten at the last minute after it seemed that Britain's top pop chart was set to face the axe.

Problems arose when the page wasn't ready in time for our printing deadline. But Julian Richer, big hearted chairman of Richer Sounds stepped in and offered to give the printers a crate of beer in return for working overtime on Friday evening to get the page onto the presses in time.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

And that was particularly good news for **ARCHIE BROWN** who celebrates his second bi-month at the top. Archie's album is set for a national re-release in July and his band **THE YOUNG BUCKS** can be seen live in Newcastle and London over the coming weeks.

Funnily enough Archie buys all his hi-fi equipment at Richer Sounds. "I got a top name 'Pye' CD player for just £69.95" said Archie yesterday.



ARCHIE BROWN
Celebrating 16 weeks at No. 1

At number two is **Andrew Tait**, a regular visitor to both the Viz Top Ten and Richer Sounds. "I record all my hits on top quality TDK tapes, and you can't get them anywhere cheaper than at Richer Sounds", he assures readers. "An SA90 is just £1.29".

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Continuing this charade at No. 3 are **Ron and the Rude Boys**. They, or he, or it, is a collection of rude rugby songs described as '3 hours of filthy fun'. The cassettes are advertised elsewhere in the magazine, so instead of plugging them, let's have another word from our sponsor.

"Where else but Richer Sounds can you get twin cassette decks from under £50? That's £40 OFF the recommended retail price", says Mr Richer. "And top quality tuner-amplifiers, normally £160, now down to £119.95".

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Tilted Tim is another artist who's been in the Viz Top Ten before. He wins our Top Ten Space Hat of the Future competition by a mile with his fabulous example. Tim asked us to get his address right this time, and say that his record is still available FREE to Viz readers. Send a 28p stamp to P.O. Box 549, Harrow, HA2 7BG, and Tim will pop one in the post for you.

"Tim's giving away records, and we're giving away 'Chilly Willys', babbled an excited Julian Richer. "For summer '93 Richer Sounds will be giving free ice pops to all genuine customers and browsers. Pop into any one of our eleven stores nationwide and try one".



TILTED TIM in at No.4 with a funny hat.

THREE BEAT would doubtless head for Renshaw Street in Liverpool if they were looking for hi-fi bargains or free ice pops. There they'd find their local branch of Richer Sounds, selling funky, bass blatin' subwoofers for only £69.95 each - half the price of the competition. Anyway, Three Beat music is a Liverpool dance label who promise to dominate the Viz Top Ten in the near future. And they begin with a June 7th release of their *Three Beat High and Rising* LP. And its "tattyfalerecous", as their idol Ken Dodd would no doubt say.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Pigmeat Pete Smith has a special message for the two fans who bought his last tape. "Please buy my new one". It's available from the man himself at **PIGME International**, 551 Watford Way, London NW7 2PU, priced £6 payable to Pete Smith. And here's a picture of Pete in a field.



PIGMEAT PETE heads the field. Well, he's No.6 anyway.

If you're reading this in Byres Road, Glasgow, then why not pop into John Smith's independent record store and pick up a copy of **The Zoo's** cassette which they describe as "groovy". The band would like to hear from anyone who can supply them with Chelsea boots. Write to Campbell McLean at P.O. Box 742, Paisley, Renfrewshire, PA2 7LQ.

Anyone who knows what a 'NAD 5440' is should rush to their local Richer Sounds store where they can be bought for half price - only £149.95, according to Mr Richer.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Football fans will be eager to get hold of a copy of **Hartlepool United**

THE VIZ TOP TEN

1	ARCHIE BROWN <i>Young Bucks in Fancy Shirts</i>	£40.00
2	ANDREW TAIT <i>Whistling Auditions 1983</i>	£30.01
3	RON AND THE RUDE BOYS <i>Some Rugby Songs</i>	£25.09
4	TILTED TIM <i>Fate Made a Mess of My Jeans</i>	£22.03
5	THREE BEAT <i>Three Beat High and Rising</i>	£19.66
6	PIGMEAT PETE SMITH <i>Goodbye Leicester Square</i>	£12.50
7	THE ZOO <i>Psych Out</i>	£12.03
8	HARTLEPOOL UNITED F.C. <i>Up and Away</i>	£11.11
9	THE ARK <i>Ark I</i>	£10.66
10	STEVIE D. <i>Sympatico</i>	£5.00

F.C.'s debut cassette EP featuring *The Candy Ranch*. It's available for £2.99 from Big Ed's Bunker, 62a Murray Street, Hartlepool TS26 8PL. Hartlepool is near Middlesbrough. Surprisingly neither Hartlepool or Middlesbrough have a Richer Sounds store.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Ark I's appearance in the chart is a birthday present from wife Diane to hubby Keith (centre). The Lakeland based combo can be seen live in the Kendal area, and tapes are available from Smyth's Records in Kendal for £1.50 (take M6 North and turn left, or M6 South and turn right). "As a special birthday treat I'm offering Keith - or any other Viz reader a free pair of Mission 760i speakers (worth £120!) when they buy a Marantz CD52II CD player (at £299.95) and a NAD 302 amp (at £169.95)", says Richer Sounds boss Mr Richer.



'Happy Birthday' to Keith out of **THE ARK** (centre)

Finally, thank God, **Stevie D** only just creeps in at No. 10. His or her management were rather vague in their description of their artistic, so there's not a lot we can say about him (or her).

★★★★★★★★★★★★

So we left it to Julian Richer to sum up. "We've got 30 watt per channel amps from just £79.95, and graphic equalisers for less than £40, plus

loads more. And any Viz reader who tears this page out of the magazine and brings it to one of our shops will be given a FREE Viz Crap Jokes book, at one time thought to have been worth £3.95".

If you would like to sponsor the Viz pop page, write to our editorial address giving brief details of what you will give us for free.

Total waste of money



On our previous pop page we asked you to estimate exactly how much money **Andrew Tait** had blown on Viz Top Ten appearances, up to and including Issue 59.

We're fucked if we can be bothered to work it out, but **Oliver Hunter of Reading, Berkshire** seemed to have gone to quite a bit of effort to arrive at his total of £738.13, so he's the winner. He collects our first prize - a packet of ham and mustard **Groovers** crisps.

The runner up is **J. Bowden of Teignmouth, Devon**, who guessed £703.76. Mr Bowden picks up the second prize - £250's worth of hi-fi equipment. We'll be awarding a special bonus prize of a can of lager to anyone who can guess which national hi-fi chain supplied the prize.

ROGER IRRELEVANT



WE'D BE DELIGHTED TO HELP OUT WITH YET ANOTHER WEDDING FEED, WERE WE? SURE IT'S ALL IN A GOOD CAUSE.

YES, MR. IRRELEVANT, WE'RE HOPING TO RAISE ENOUGH MONEY FOR A SPACE ROCKET TO TAKE STUART AWAY TO THE MOON AND LEAVE HIM THERE.

PLEASE, MRS. IRRELEVANT, YOUR HUSBAND IS TRYING TO ELOPE WITH ONE OF OUR BAKERS.

WHEN IS SOMEONE GOING TO ABOUT THAT SHEDDING ORDER?

COME ALONG, CLARISSA - WE'LL BEAT A NEW LIFE TOGETHER.

A LIFE IN WHICH WE CAN TAUNT CLARKENS TO OUR HEART'S CONTENT.

ROGER! PUT THE FILLSY'S REMOVAL BACK AT ONCE.

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! CLARISSA AND I ARE DEADLY IN LOVE!

WE'RE GOING TO LIVE IN A LITTLE COTTAGE, AND CLARISSA IS GOING TO HAVE MY BABIES.

NO, ROGER, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME WITH HIS BARBECUE AT THE FETE THIS AFTERNOON, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, VICAR?

OH, DEAR, YES, HOW CAN I?

LET'S CRAP HIM UP AND USE HIM FOR INHUMANE BRIGUETTES.

SO, AT THE VENDOR'S:

THIS BATCH IS NEARLY DONE, ROGER. YOU CAN START PREPARING THE CUSTOMERS' ORDERS.

HOW THEN, MR. VICAR, COULD I PRODUCE IN A BUN, SIXTY ONIONS?

HERE! THIS ISN'T A REMOVAL IN A BUN WITH ONIONS!

...THIS IS A VACUUM CLEANER IN A BUN WITH ONIONS! I'M NOT EATING THIS! WHERE'S MY SAUSAGE?

HEAR THIS, DOCTOR VAW HILSTON - YOU ARE MESSING WITH POWERS YOU CANNOT COMPREHEND!

IN CREATING THE ELECTRONIC CORSETTE, YOU HAVE OVERLOOKED A FUNDAMENTAL LAW OF THE UNIVERSE!

YES, WELL, THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, ROGER.

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE FETE NOW, OH?

SMILE! FIRM, SMILE! A FRIENDLY SELECTION OF CAKES, MRS. IRRELEVANT.

CAKE STALL

YES, AND THEY'RE ALL HOME-MADE, YOU KNOW.

DON'T DO IT, MAM! DON'T JUMP! LIFE'S TOO PRECIOUS TO JUST THROW AWAY!

THINK OF YOUR LOVELY MARE AND CHILDREN!

GOODNESS! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

CRASH

ARM!

IT'S NO GOOD... HE'S GONE! WHAT A TERRIBLE WASTE OF A HUMAN LIFE.

BEHAVE YOURSELF, ROBERT! SOCIALLY STANDARD LAMPS! INDEED! THIS POOR LADY WAS SEVERELY NONPLUSSED BY YOUR PERFORMANCE.

GO AND SEE IF YOUR SISTER NEEDS ANY HELP, SHE'S OVER AT THE HOOP-DA STALL WITH HER FRIENDS.

PER-TODD!

WOOO-LA

...WELL, YOU ARNY THAT BIT IN THE FOURTH YEAR?

NO, I DON'T NEED HER.

NEVER! TO SALLY, MEANTIMESTEN, YOUR HOSE IS STARTING TO SWELL ALARMINGLY!

LOOKS! AND HE'S A POOR DEFENCELESS OLD GUMMAM!

A GENTLE POB WITH THIS CHAIR ORNAMENT SHOULD Dampen YOUR FURY PRISON...

...YOU NAUGHTY PAN!

FORGET! I'M NOT GOING TO BE FRIENDS WITH SOMEONE WHOSE BROTHER POKED MY MARE WITH A CHINA ORNAMENT!

YES, WE'RE NOT YOUR FRIENDS ANY MORE, ROBERTA IRRELEVANT!

RIGHT, THAT'S IT! SINCE MY SOCIAL LIFE HAS JUST BEEN COMPLETELY DESTROYED, I'M OFF TO JOIN A CONVENT AND BECOME A SADDING NUN!

AT LAST I'LL GET AWAY FROM MY DREAMER'S INDECOROUS ANTICS, AND GET SOME PEACE OF MIND.

SO, AT ST ETHEL'S CONVENT...

THAT'S RIGHT, BEAR, JUST SIGN THERE TO COMMIT YOURSELF TO BEING A NUN AT ST ETHEL'S CONVENT FOR TEN YEARS.

HERE I'VE SIGNED IT, MOTHER SUPERIOR.

INCIDENTALLY - ST ETHEL IS THE PATRON SAINT OF PEOPLE WHO BEHAVE IN A COMPLETELY IRRATIONAL MANNER...

...SO YOU MAY FIND LIFE HERE RATHER DIFFERENT FROM THAT AT OTHER CONVENTS.

NOW THEN, SISTER FRANK-STONE AND SISTER CAKE-STAND WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM...

WIBBLE WIBBLE

K'RING K'RING

LOOKS!

...THERE IT'S STRAIGHT OVER TO CHAPEL FOR THE DAILY LOBSTER-MARKING CEREMONY.

TV NOEL RUINED MY LIFE

While TV millionaire Noel Edmonds was last week signing a £2 million contract to keep him at the BBC, hundreds of miles away one former fan of the star was choking back tears as she recalled how the heartless House Party host left her life in tatters.

Bitter Tyneside mother-of-two Susan Patterson won't be tuning in to any of Noel's new TV shows. For she knows the real Noel Edmonds - the man who TV viewers never get to see.

HEART

For many years ago Susan's heart was broken by her idol Edmonds, then presenter of TV's Swap-shop. Susan was just a teenager when, along with friends, she went on a day trip to the Lake District. She could hardly believe her eyes when she saw Edmonds in a pub car park.

CLOUT

"He was on his way into the pub and I asked him for his autograph. He said I could have it later, when he came out". Susan recalled, the pain of the memories etched on her face. Susan waited. And waited.

The smiling face of cash magnet Noel posing for a publicity photograph outside his bank yesterday



Heartless star breaks fans heart in two



Sun star gazer Morgan

TV NOEL SCORES
Noel nets £10million



CRINKLEY BOTTOM OBSERVER
NOEL NOEL BBC
NOELNOELNOE

But Edmonds never returned.

BANGLES

Husband Michael has tried to help Susan rebuild her life, but it has been difficult. At times both have turned to drink, especially at Christmas parties. And as Edmonds' TV career goes from strength to strength, Susan struggles to get by as a part-time receptionist

while Michael looks for work abroad.

"The strange thing is that my two young children both watch TV, and are both big fans of his House Party programme. One day, when they're old enough to understand, I'll tell them about the real Noel Edmonds. The Noel Edmonds who broke my heart", said Susan yesterday.

What the expert says

We spoke to Celebrity expert Piers Morgan of The Sun newspaper and asked him whether Edmonds was within his rights to refuse a young fan an autograph in a pub car park in the Lake District several years ago.

"There are no hard and fast rules governing celebrities in these situations", he told us, "although there are certain recommended standards which celeb rities ought to maintain.

I believe Edmonds was heartless to turn down this young girl's request".

SLITS

Has a star ever shat on you from a height? Are you a faithful fan who's been treated like shit by his or her idol? Write and tell us. There's a crisp tenner for every letter we use, and a selection of your best stories appear on the following page.

PRINCE OF WHALES

He parlez with plants - and he talks to the trees. And now Britain's pottiest Prince is doing a Dolittle!

For Buckingham Palace officials have significantly failed to deny rumours that Prince Charles plans to turn his back on Britain and live underwater - becoming the world's first fish monarch.

PRINCE

Close friends of the Prince fear that he intends to submerge himself entirely in water, blow bubbles out of his mouth, and swim about with long, thin trails of excrement dangling out of his arse.

Experts are linking the Prince's dramatic transformation to a 'King Arthur' style experience Charles may have had during a holiday in Cornwall. There is speculation that whilst fishing the heir to the throne witnessed a mysterious fish or something emerging from the water. And it said something to him. And from that moment on he has devoted his life to ruling an underwater kingdom of fish. Probably.

Naval experts believe that the Prince may use a 'Stingray' style submarine in which to travel underwater. And Britain's top shipyards yesterday confirmed that if Buckingham Palace asked them to build a 'Stingray' style submarine, they would be eager to tender for the work. The cost of such a vessel would depend on the Prince's exact specifications, but one source yesterday revealed that it could run into BILLIONS of pounds.



Britannia rules the whales: This is how Charles would look with a Troy Tempest hat on (left) and 'Stingray' (below).



A cheaper alternative could be a 'Thunderbird 4' style underwater mini-sub, which would be yellow, and would have attachments on the front. However, Charles' advisors would no doubt

inform the Prince that such a vessel would need to be carried in a 'pod' - a large, transportable container - belonging to Thunderbird 2, which is piloted by Virgil Tracey. Who is a puppet.

'Stingray' jobs boost for North

A North MP yesterday welcomed news that local shipbuilders Swan Hunter may be invited to tender for a 'Stingray' style submarine possibly being built for the Prince of Wales. "With empty order books job prospects are grim for the remaining workforce", said Labour's Derek Twatt. "Any prospect of new work in the pipeline has got to be good news for the region".

GOOD NEWS

Meanwhile there was more good news for jobs in the region last night when a local shopkeeper announced that he is

By our Chief Industrial Correspondent
TODD BOLLOCKS

to pay a man £25 to do some welding on the sills of his car in order to get it past its MOT.

BLACK MAGIC

Sid Williamson, owner of a second hand shop in the Heaton area, told us he had offered someone £20 to carry out the work, but had now agreed a price of £25. "It's just the sills that need doing", he told us yesterday. "Otherwise the car is sound as a pound".

The LEXICON of SEX

An A to Z of Celebrities & their Aliterating Sexual Organs



A ADAM ANT'S ARSEHOLE

B BRIAN BLESSED'S BELL END

Next week: Charlie Chaplin's cheesy chopper and Desmond Dekker's dirtbox.

You miserable bastards!

On the previous page we asked you to tell us if you had ever been tret like shit by a showbusiness celebrity. And your letters have been pouring in, painting a pretty grim picture of the stars.

For it appears that a great many of the idols we worship and adore are two-faced rats who wouldn't give their fans the time of day. Here is just a brief selection of some of the stories that you have told.

Brucie

'Didn't do well'



Bob Brown of Fulchester had always been a big fan of Bruce Forsyth, until the day his car broke down on the hard shoulder of the M6 near Lancaster. Bob had a flat tyre, it was pouring with rain, and as luck would have it, he'd forgotten to put a spare in the boot.

MORRIS

It was the middle of the night and there wasn't a car in sight - then suddenly a Morris Marina appeared in the opposite carriageway. "It was going very fast, and there was a lot of spray from the rain on the road. And it was dark. But I got a pretty good look at the driver, and I'm fairly sure it was Bruce Forsyth, or someone who looked a lot like him".

Bob waved desperately trying to attract the attention of the Generation Game host, but Forsyth sped by without so much as slowing down. "I felt as if he'd let me down. I'd watched all his shows, but when it came to the crunch he simply didn't want to know".

We rang Forsyth's agent to get his side of the story. We were put on hold. Two minutes later a girl came on the line. "I'm sorry but Bruce is too busy to talk to you this week", we were told.

EXOTIC

No doubt Bruce was 'too busy' to come to the aid of a faithful fan on that cold, dark windswept night in Lancashire all those years ago. Some things never change.

Stars shit on fans from a height



Not nice to see him (left) to see him not nice, and a Shirley similar to the one referred to in our story.

Shirley she could have helped me

Arthur Jones considered himself Shirley Bassey's number one fan. Until the night he turned to his idol for help in an emergency.

HEAVY

After a night of heavy drinking Arthur had called by Bassey's house at 4am to wish his favourite singer good night. But while reaching for the doorbell he had slipped and cut his head on milk bottles that had been left out on the step. In his confusion he then dropped his car keys down a drain. Unable to get home, he decided to wake Shirley by knocking loudly on her front door. But rather

than coming to the injured fan's aid, the heartless singer threatened to call the police if he didn't go away.

"I only wanted to borrow a stick or something so I could get my keys back, and maybe a night-cap or something to send me on my way. But the rotten cow wasn't having any of it", Arthur told us.

BITTER

Indeed the selfish singer did call the police, and Arthur ended up spending the night in police cells. But according to Arthur it was he who had the last laugh. "I pissed in her flowerbed", he fondly recalls.

Esther is best'er the bunch



The caring face of TV's Mr Nice Guy Esther Rantzen

But not all the stars are bad. One reader wrote in to tell us a heart warming tale of a celebrity who did care.

WITS

Bill Rodgers, of Fulchester, was at his wits end when his two year old daughter fell blind and he lost his job all in the same week. In desperation he wrote to That's Life's Esther Rantzen.

"I couldn't believe it. Half an hour later she wrote back donating all of her kidneys to our daughter. It was the best gift anyone could ever receive."

TITS

Esther's selflessness has left the Hearts of Gold host with no kidneys of her own and as a result she must spend 20

minutes each day inflating her own artificial kidneys with a foot pump. But her generosity didn't end there.

"The next thing you know she gave our pet rabbit the kiss of life after it had been run over by an ice cream van", said a grateful Bill. And later she turned up at Bill's daughter's first birthday party with a wheelbarrow full of BBC money for the sickly child, plus two watering cans full of diamonds.

SHITS

"Words can never say enough to thank Ester for everything she has done for this family", Bill told us. "She truly has a heart of gold".

Help! I need some money

Fred Johnson, also of Fulchester, grew up in the sixties. A big fan of The Beatles, he bought every record the group made. But 20 years later Fred fell on hard times, and in 1989 he found himself unable to pay his gas bill of over £200.

Fred wrote to millionaire Paul McCartney, his childhood hero, asking if he would pay the bill, plus a few pounds extra towards a coat for Fred's wife who had also been a fan of the group. But McCartney, who ranks among the richest men in

Britain, didn't even write back.

"Fans like me have been paying McCartney's gas bills for the last 25 years, but when it comes to putting his hand in his own pocket, he simply doesn't want to know. Well, take it from me, I certainly won't be buying any more of his records. And he knows where he can stick his wife's veggie burgers too", said Fred.

LONG LEGS OF THE LAW

Britain's solicitors are the tallest in the world - and that's official!

MINIMUM

A worldwide survey of the heights of people employed in the legal profession revealed that Britain's briefs are head and shoulders above the rest when it comes to tallness.

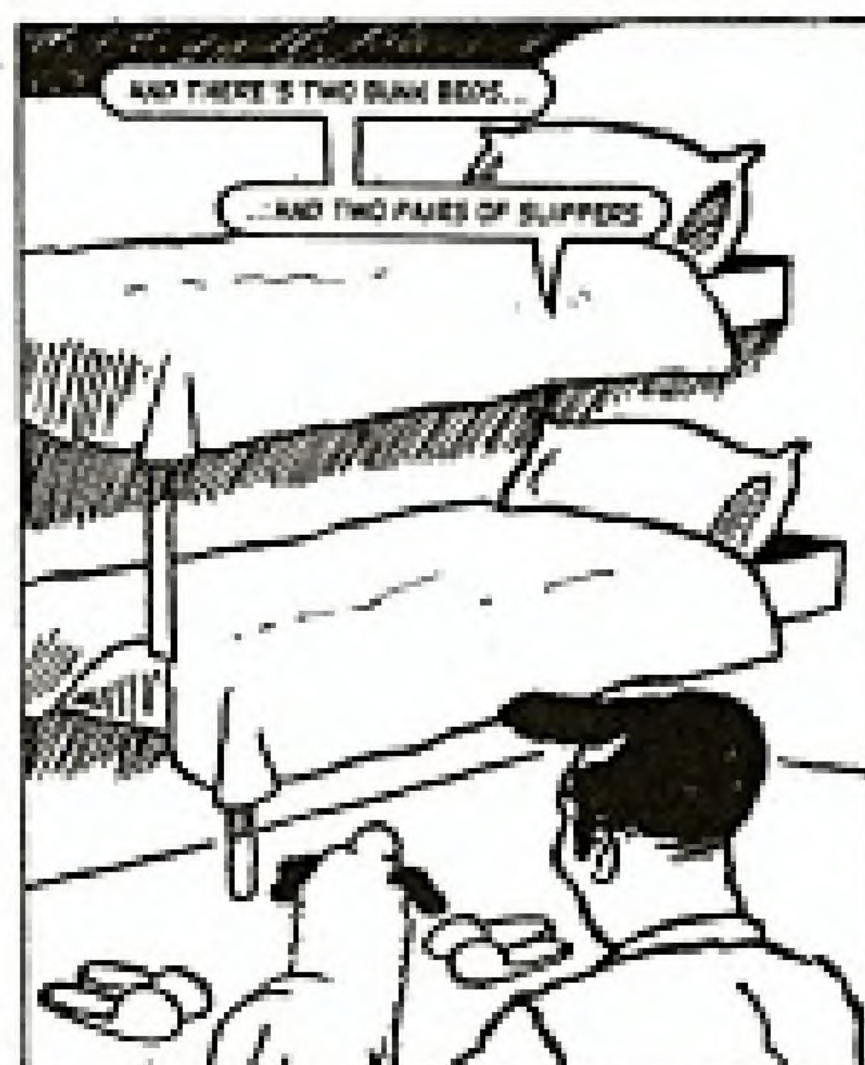
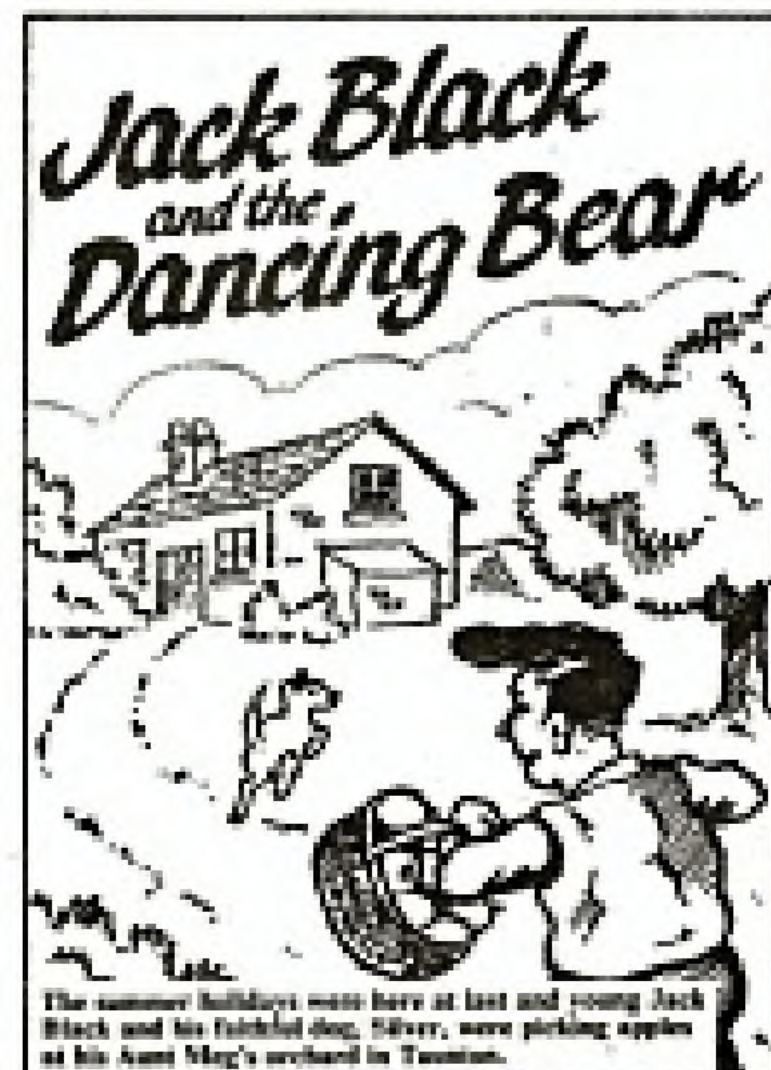
Yet curiously, Britain is one of the few countries that does not stipulate a minimum height for solicitors. Other countries, among them France,

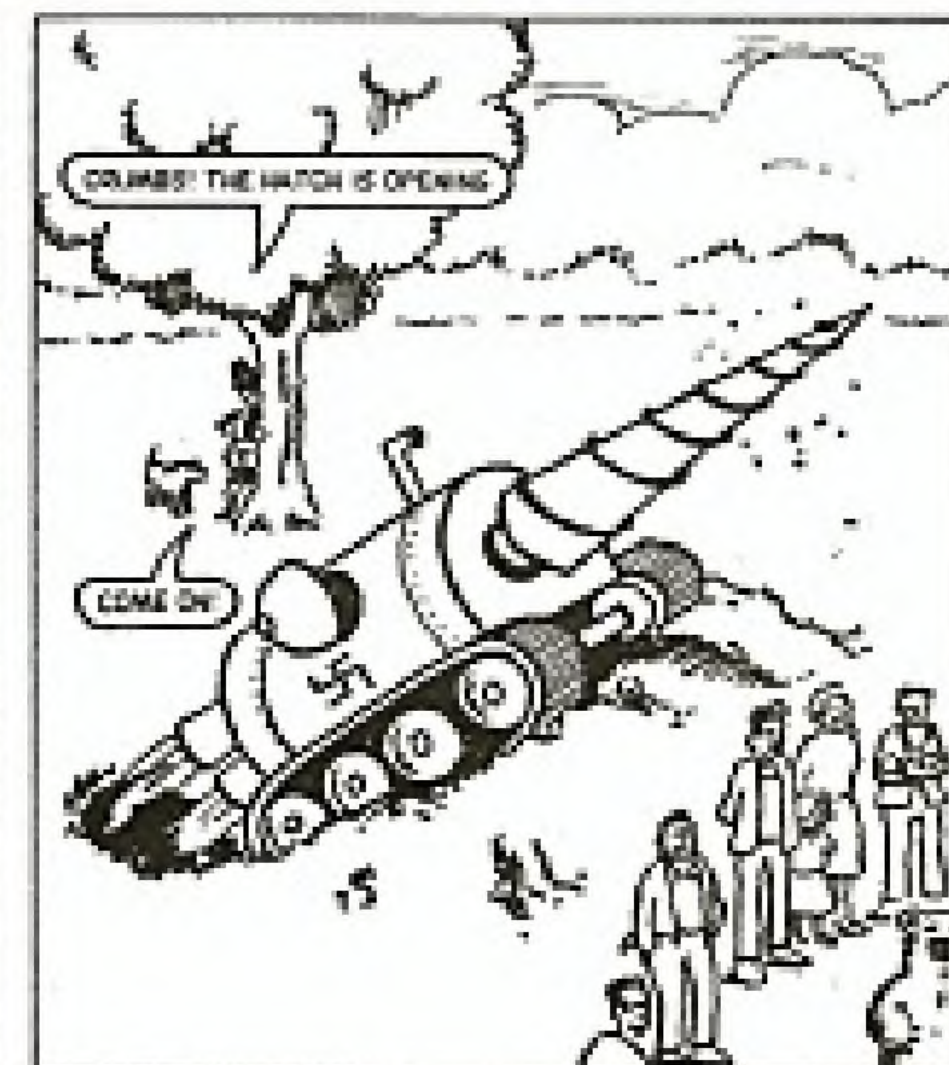
Belgium and the United States, have recently introduced minimum height requirements in an attempt to stamp out short solicitors. And in Spain where no height restrictions exist, dwarf solicitors are commonplace, with the average height of Latin legal eagles a meagre four feet eight inches.

Britain's average is a towering six feet four, well ahead of the Dutch in second place at five feet eleven.

AVERAGE

Legal profession height watchers were yesterday unable to explain Britain's baffling lead in the legal tallness stakes. One solicitor we spoke to declined to comment unless we paid him £85 an hour to do so.





WITH HIS
SELECTION
OF DECEASED
COMEDIAN
CHEESES
FUN AND
ADVENTURE
WERE NEVER
VERY FAR
AWAY...

I'M OFF TO SEE MRS THOMPSON. SHE WANTS TO BORROW ONE OF MY CHEESAS!

Just like that!!!

My name is Fred Scuttele!

Oh what a glorious thing to be...

Now I wonder why she picked the Arthur Askey Windsor Red?

COME ON WE'RE LEAVING. WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE NOT WANTED!

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

THANKS CHARLIE! I'VE HAD MY SISTER AND HER HUSBAND HERE SINCE XMAS AND COULDN'T GET RID OF THEM. I LEARNED THEY COULDN'T STAND ARTHUR ASKEY SO AS YOU SEE THIS I HAD DONE THE TRICK! HERE'S LOU!

I thankyoh!

SHORTLY...

WHAT AM I TO DO?
THE "TURN" RANG TO
SAY HE CAN'T MAKE
IT! I'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING, OR I'LL
HAVE A RIOT ON
MY HANDS!

RAY
"FATTY"
GREEN
SOLD OUT!!

STAGE DOOR

PERHAPS I
CAN HELP?

ARE YOU SURE THIS
MAX MILLER STILTON
IS CRUDE ENOUGH?
TASTES TODAY ARE
VERY SOPHISTICATED!

OH I CAN
ASSURE YOU
IT WILL BE A
VERY RISQUE
PERFORMANCE

Do you want
the white book
or the blue book?

ILL CALL BACK
IN 2 HOURS.

2 HOURS LATER...

CAN I SEE THE MANAGER?

I'M AFRAID NOT SO MUM. HE'S BEEN MURDERED BY THE AUDIENCE

MURDERED RAY FATE FOR

POLICE DO NOT CROSS

APPARENTLY THE JONES JUST WEREN'T FILTY ENOUGH OR SOMETHING.

WELL COULD I HAVE MY MAX MILLER STYLTON BACK PLEASE?

DO NOT CROSS

NOT UNTIL FOREIGNERS HAVE DONE. ANYWAY...

...SOMEONE SHOWED IT UP HIS ARSE!

LOO!

Now there's a funny thing!

LATER

OH LORDY! IT'S SLUGGERS BATES! HE HATES MY GUTS. I'D BETTER HIDE!

BUT..

Ooh you are awful!

HUM?

ERK!

FOOTNOTES: IT'S AN EARLY NIGHT FOR YOU YOUNG MAN! SOME OF YOUR STUPID CHIEFS GOT INTO YOUR DADS PACK-UP LUNCH CAUSING HIM TO UTTER THE RAMBLINGS OF A RECENTLY DECEASED COMEDIAN. HE'S BEEN SACKED FROM HIS JOB BECAUSE OF YOU!!

OON ARR MISSUS! IM ON THE BLOODY SCRAPHEAP, NO DONT TITTER!

THE TRAIN... OON ARR NO DONT... ON PLATFORM 3 IS THE... POOR FRANKS... NO DONT MOCK... THE 1340 FROM... OON NO

ARE SHODD NO! I'M THROWING YOUR BLOODY CHEESEBOARD AWAY! YOU PLEASE YOURSELF...

GET TO BED AT ONCE!

MY CHEESEBOARD SOB

LATER THAT NIGHT

COMMOTION DOWNSTAIRS

HUM? WHAT'S THE COMMOTION DOWNSTAIRS?

YOU DOLT! YOU DIDN'T DISPOSE OF THAT CHEESE PROPERLY! NOW WE HAVE A HOUSE FULL OF ETHICAL VERMIN!

CLOUT!

May, ray, and three ray!

Don't politeness!

Can you hear me, mother?

An'z drove the fastest milkcart.

NEW ORDER
POP
PIN-UP

